GRIMSBY: Oh, yes, it's simply...
(bending over the rail, seasick) ... delightful...

37

PRINCE ERIC:

The salt on your skin and the

mf

41

wind in your hair, and the waves, as they ebb and they flow! We're

44

miles from the shore, and guess what - I don't care!

GRIMSBY:

As for me, I'm a - bout to heave ho!

tr

f

mf

fp

mf

3

PRINCE ERIC: That's not the life for me, Grimsby. *(to PILOT)*
Now, follow that voice - to the ends of the earth if we have to!

PILOT: Aye-aye, Captain!

61
mp
cresc. poco a poco
mf
64
ALL:
There's mer - maids out there in the bot-tom-less blue, an' it's hey to the star-board, heave
68
ho! Watch out, for 'em, lad, or you'll go to your ru - in, mys - ter - i - ous
72
9
fath - oms be - low!
mf

Triton's Court

CUE:
Segue from No. 2 "Fathoms Below"

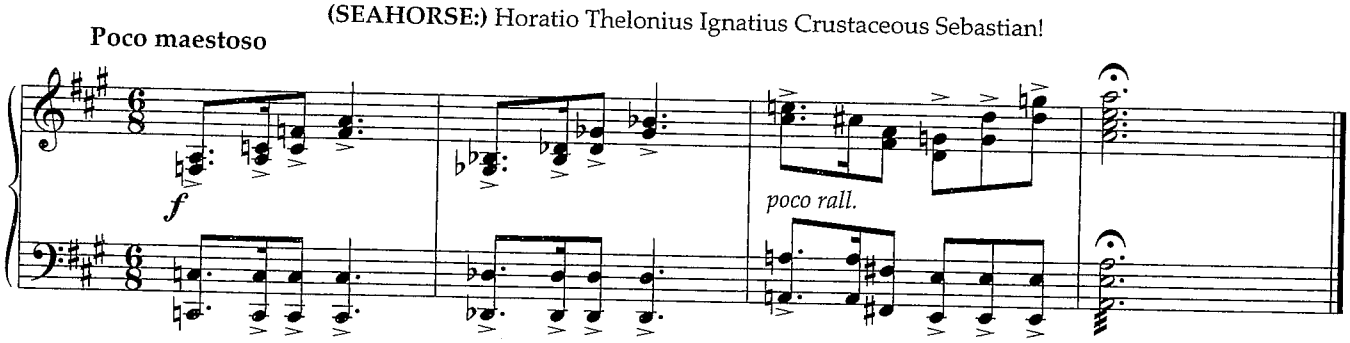
Poco piu mosso (Majestically) ♩. = 72

Sebastian's Fanfare

4

CUE:
SEAHORSE: Presenting the Court **Composer:**

(SEAHORSE:) Horatio Thelonius Ignatius Crustaceous Sebastian!



Daughters of Triton

CUE:
KING TRITON: Well, what are we waiting for?
Let the festivities **begin!**

(The MERSISTERS enter and assemble to sing.)

Brightly Baroque ♩ = 140
MERSISTERS:
Ah,
mf grazioso
5
we are the daugh - ters of Tri - ton. Great fa - ther who loves us and
8
AQUATA: ANDRINA: ARISTA: ATINA: ADELLA: ALLANA: ALL:
named us well: A - qua - ta, An - dri - na, A - ris - ta, A - ti - na, A - del - la, Al - la - na and

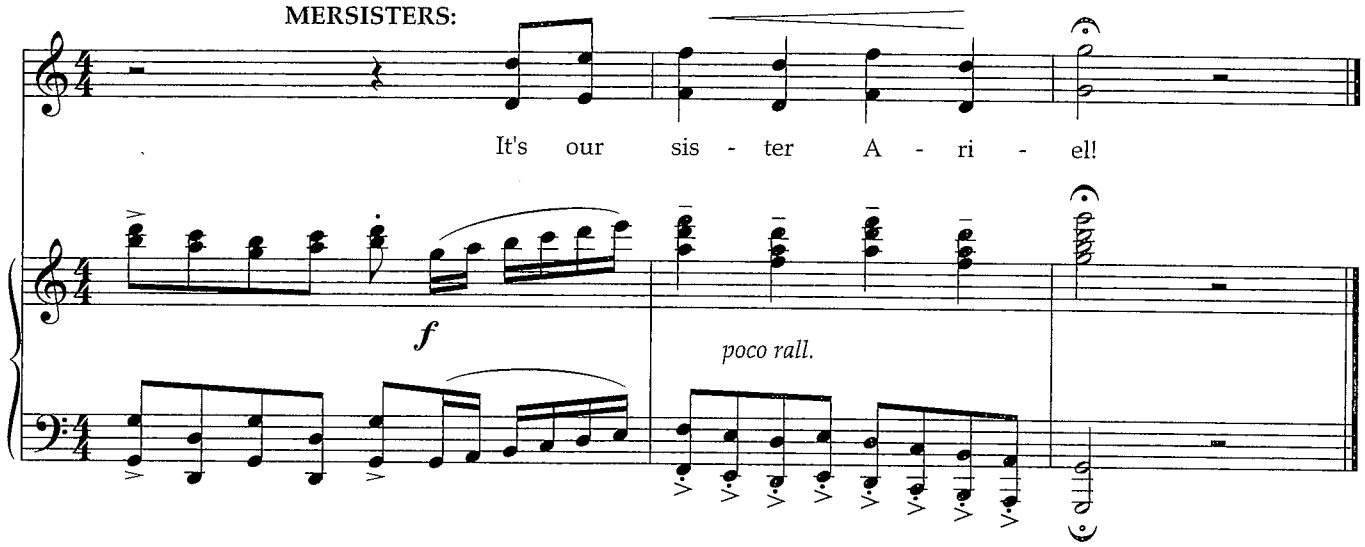
12
A - ri - el.
mf
16
In con - cert we hope to en - light - en the hearts of the mer - folk with
20
mu - sic's swell. A - qua - ta, An - dri - na,
AQUATA:
ANDRINA:
Ah ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Ah ha ha ha

24
(MERSISTERS:)
— A - ris - ta, A - ti - na, A - del - la, Al-
ARISTA:
ATINA:
ADELLA:
ha ha ha ha ha
Ah— ha ha
Ah— ha ha
Ah— ha ha
28
la - na
And then there is the young-est, in her mu-si-cal de-but. Our
ALLANA:
Ah— ha ha
mp
cresc. poco a poco al fine
31
sev-enth lit-tle sis-ter, we're pre - sent-ing her to you. To sing a song Se - bas - tian wrote, her
mf

34
voice is like a bell. It's our sis - ter, A - ri - el!
f
poco rall.

Where's Ariel?

CUE:
(SEBASTIAN clears his throat and conducts another try.)



The Beach

7

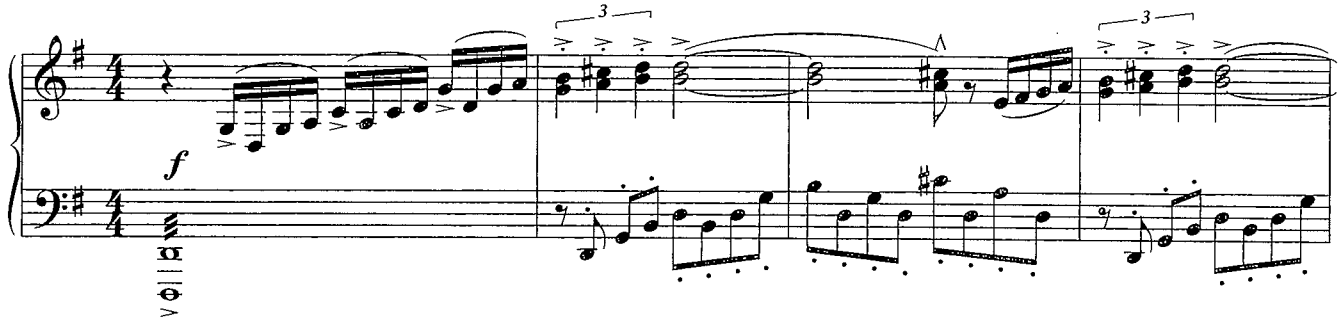
CUE:
SEBASTIAN: Not again, child. I was counting on you most of all!
KING TRITON: Ariel! Where in the name of Poseidon is that **girl?**

Finding Scuttle

CUE:
FLOUNDER: Wow! Cool! What is it?
ARIEL: I don't know... but I bet Scuttle will!
Come on, I'll race **you!**

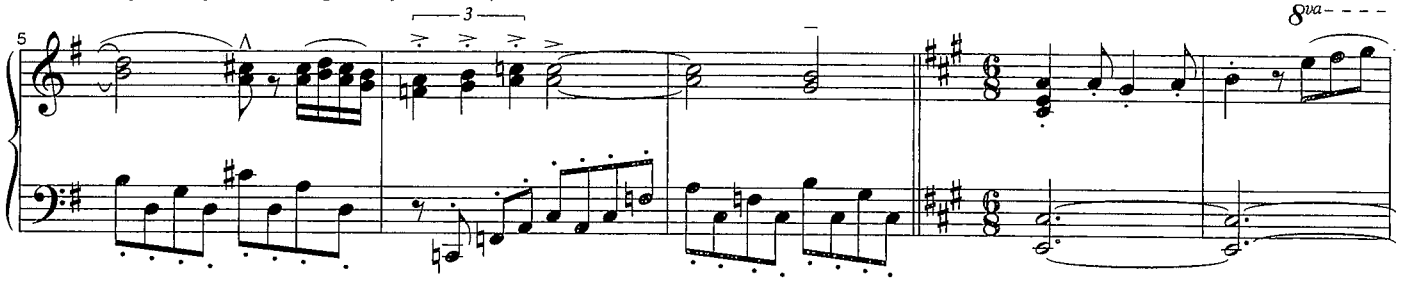
(With a splash, ARIEL hits the water.)

FLOUNDER: Hey, wait for me!



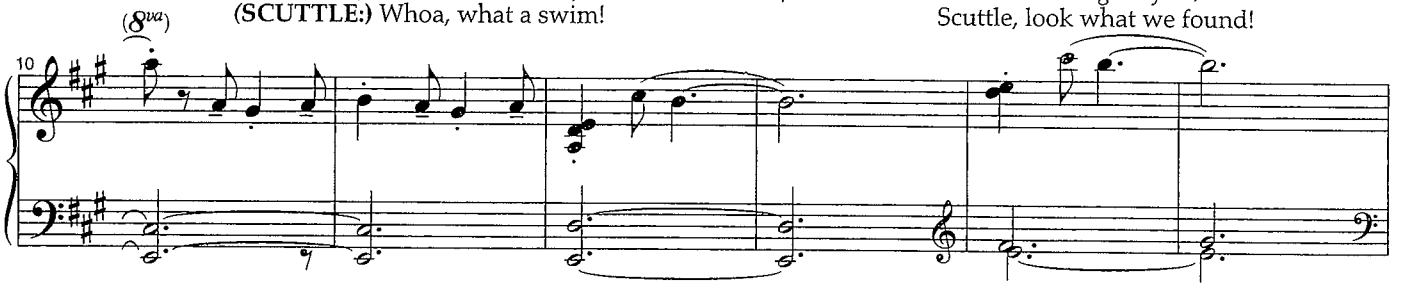
(The SEA CHORUS moves to create the effect of ARIEL and FLOUNDER swimming through the water. The SEA CHORUS forms a small rock island. SCUTTLE, a seagull, enters humming and looking through the wrong end of a telescope.)

ARIEL: *(surfaces and swims right up to SCUTTLE)* Scuttle!
SCUTTLE: *(calling out to ARIEL "in the distance")* Mermaid off the port bow! Ariel, how you doin' kid?



(SCUTTLE puts down the telescope and sees ARIEL up close.)
(SCUTTLE:) Whoa, what a swim!

ARIEL: *(waving the fork)*
Scuttle, look what we found!



SCUTTLE: More human stuff, eh? Lemme see...

FLOUNDER: Can you tell us what it's for?

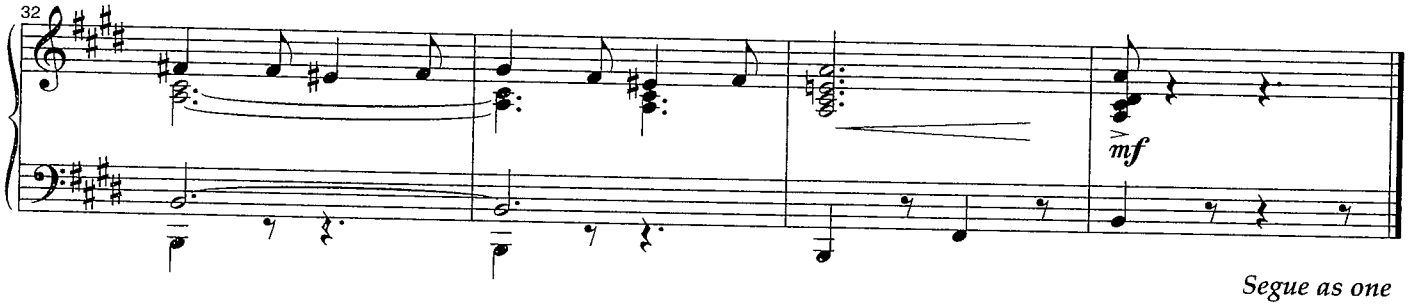
SCUTTLE: Wow! This is special. This is very, very... unusual.

ARIEL: What? What is it?

SCUTTLE: It's a dinglehopper!

ARIEL: A dinglehopper?

SCUTTLE: Oh, these babies are fantabulous... absolutely indispensary.

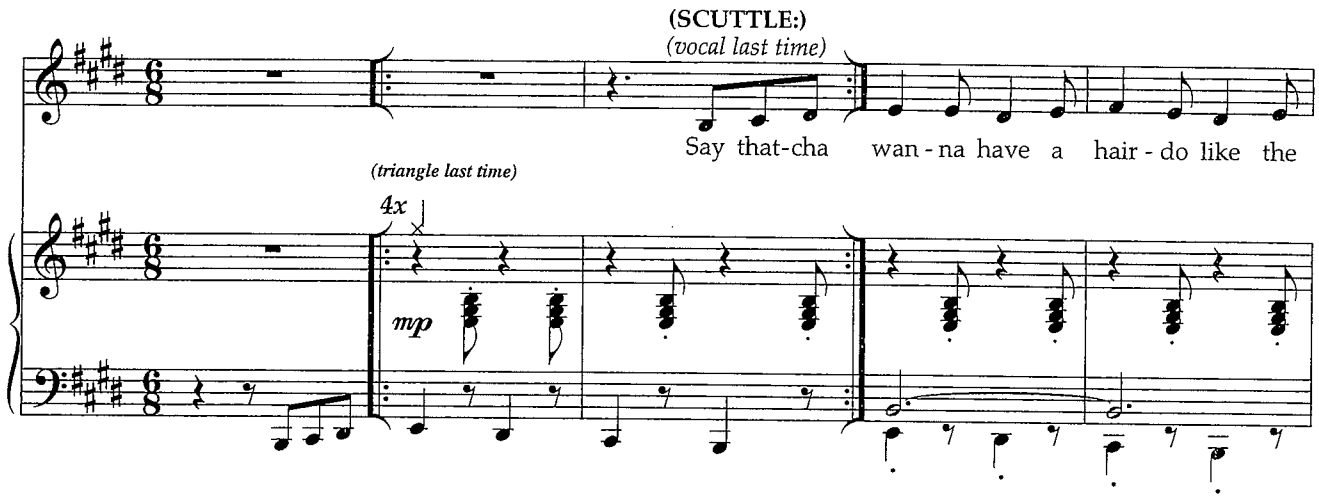


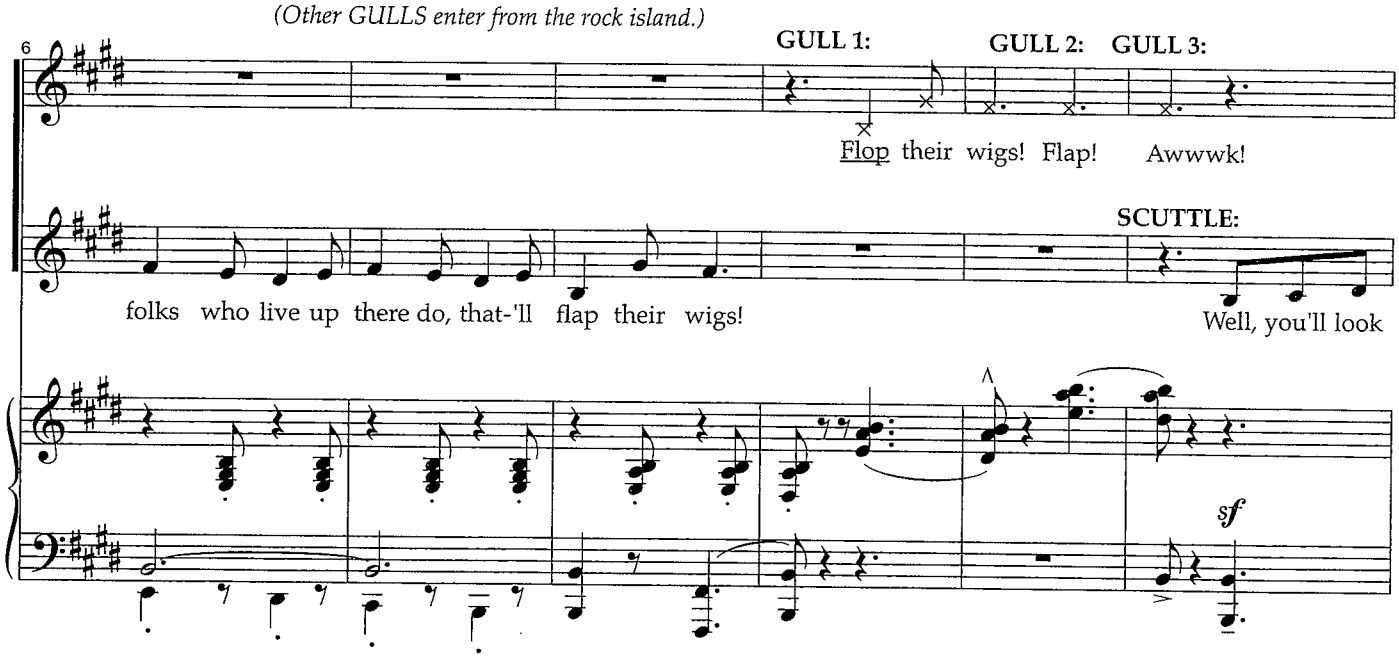
Segue as one

Human Stuff

CUE:
Segue from ***No. 8 "Finding Scuttle"***

SCUTTLE: When it comes to dinglehoppers,
I'm a regular encyclopoodia!





12
ab - so-lute - ly dan - dy, if you use one of these han - dy lit - tle thing - ma-jigs.
mf
17
GULL 1:
GULL 2:
GULL 1:
GULL 3:
Thing-a - ma - bobs.
Jigs!
Bobs!
Awwwk!
SCUTTLE:
Pick up the din - gle - hop - per,
sf
22
just like so.
Twirl it the way I'm twirl - ing now...

27
Give it a lit - tle yank, and there ya go!
sfz
32
You're what they call "the dog's me - ow"!
37
SCUTTLE, GULLS:
Won-der-ful stuff!
GULL 3:
Awwwk!
SCUTTLE, GULLS:
That hu - man stuff!
Can't get e -

42
GULL 3:
SCUTTLE, GULLS:
nough... Awwwk! of hu - man stuff! And we are the au -
47
thor - i - ty, no need for us to bluff! Be - cause we're great at ex - pla-na - tin'
(SCUTTLE pulls out a pipe.) ARIEL: What's that? SCUTTLE: A snarfblatt! ARIEL: Wow!
52
hu - man stuff!
f
sub. p

SCUTTLE:
58
When they in - ven - ted snarf - blatts, just by chance, sud-den - ly life was
63
la - di - da! Snarf-blatts are what you use to
68
make folks dance! Give it a blow, and then... voi - là!

73
SCUTTLE,
GULLS:
Won - der - ful stuff!
77
GULL 3:
SCUTTLE,
GULLS:
Awwwk! That hu - man stuff!
If you're a buff...
GULL 3:
SCUTTLE,
GULLS:
Awwwk! of
82
GULL 1:
GULL 2:
hu - man stuff!
It's mar - va-ble! Stu - pen - di-ful!
SCUTTLE:
Com-plete - ly A - O -

SCUTTLE, GULLS:
87
J! Which sounds ab - surd, but take my word, that's what the hu - mans
91
say! Won-der - ful stuff! That hu - man
f
95
stuff. None of it fluff! Not hu - man stuff! And

SCUTTLE,
GULLS:
100
heav - en knows, since we're the pros, from us, you'll get no guff.
SCUTTLE:
And
sfz
104
GULL 1:
GULL 2:
A thing - a - ma-what... A whatch-a - ma - gig...
once you've got a who's-ma - jig...
That's
mp
108
GULLS:
SCUTTLE,
GULLS:
Right up to snuff! With pro - per din - gle -
all you need to bring you up to snuff!

SCUTTLE, GULLS, FLOUNDER, ARIEL:
113
hop - per groom - in', rest as - sured, you'll look real hu - man! We know, 'cause
117
we know hu - man stuff!
SCUTTLE, GULLS:
123
Awwwk!

Human Stuff (Playoff)/ Into Ursula's Lair

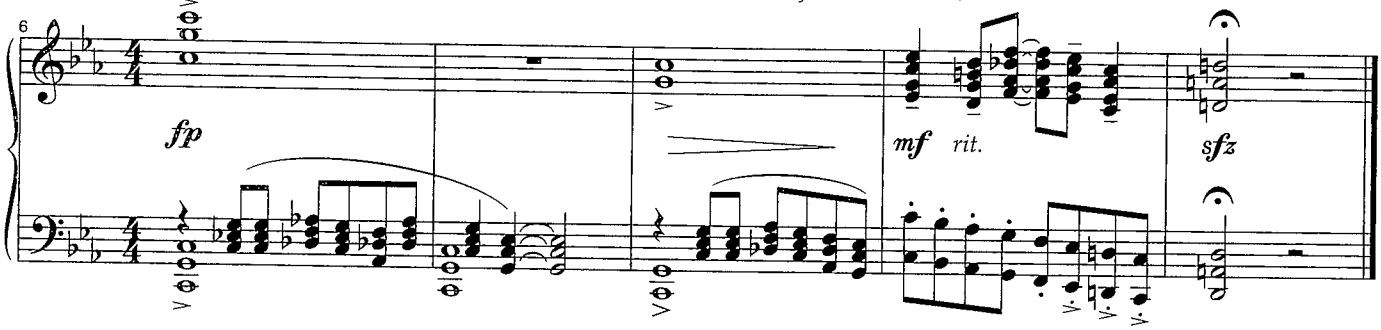
10

CUE:
ARIEL: I completely forgot! Come on, Flounder. Thank you, Scuttle!
SCUTTLE: Anytime, sweets. **Anytime!**

L'istesso Tempo ♩. = 130

Menacingly, meno mosso ♩ = 96

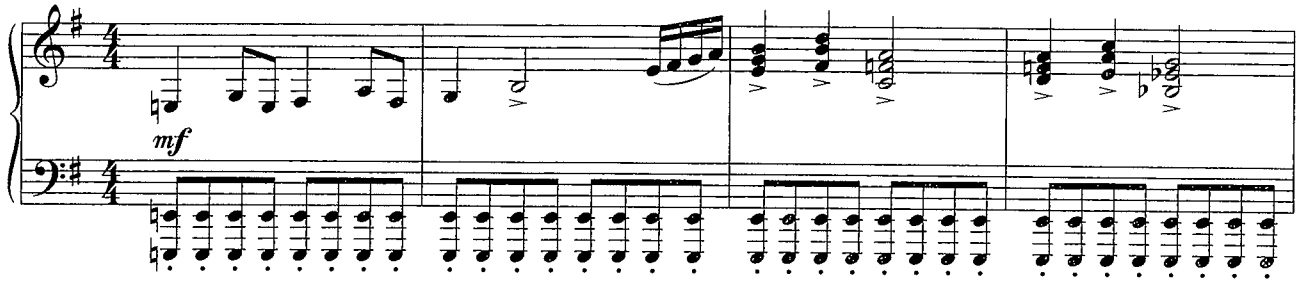
(The SEA CHORUS descends and reconfigures to form the dark and sinister lair of the Sea Witch.)



Into King Triton's Court

CUE:
URSULA, TENTACLES: The trident, crown and throne will all be **mine!!!**

(URSULA, FLOTSAM and JETSAM exit in electrical delight.)



(The SEA CHORUS reconfigures to form the undersea court. KING TRITON enters with SEBASTIAN at his side.)

Part of Your World

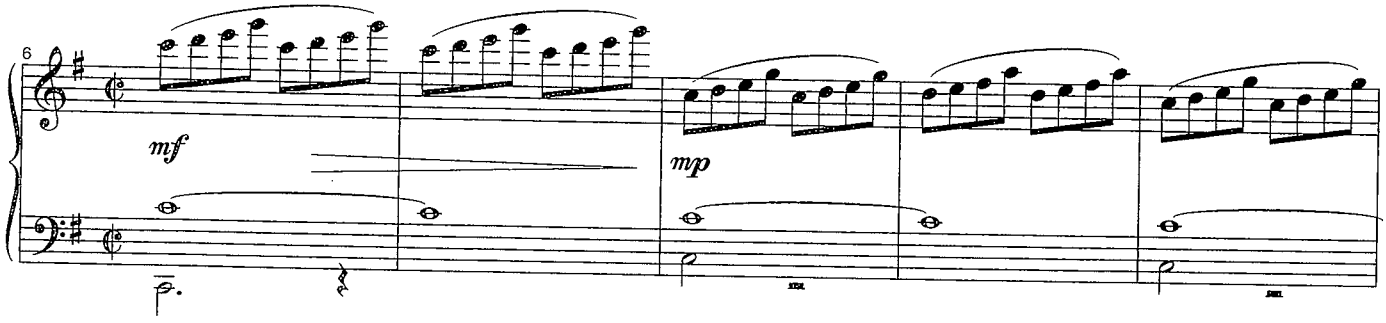
12

CUE:
SEBASTIAN: *(follows KING TRITON, pleading)*
Mine? But your majesty, she's a clever mermaid!
I'm just a crustacean! Surely you ought to pick
someone higher on the evolutionary **ladder...**

(The SEA CHORUS reconfigures to form Ariel's grotto, filled with "human treasures."

ARIEL, distraught after her fight with her dad, sits among her treasures holding her newly acquired fork. FLOUNDER floats nearby.)

ARIEL: If only I could make my father understand. I just don't see
how a world that makes such wonderful things could be so bad.



ARIEL:
11
Look at this stuff, Is - n't it neat?
14
Would-n't you think my col - lec - tion's com-plete? Would-n't you think I'm the girl,
17
the girl who has ev-'ry-thing? I've got gad-gets and giz-mos a -
21
plen - ty. I've got who - zits and what - zits ga - lore. You want

More Freely
In 4
thing-a-ma-bobs?
I've got twen-ty.
But who cares?
No big
deal.
I want more.
poco accel.
molto rit.
Semplice, Quasi tempo
I wan-na be where the peo-ple are.
I wan-na see, wan-na see 'em dan-cin',
mp
Moving forward
walk-in' a-round on those...
what-d'-ya call 'em? Oh,
feet.
p

A tempo
38
Flip - pin' your fins, you don't get too far. Legs are re-qui - red for
mp
41
jump - in', danc - in'. Stroll-in' a - long down the... what's that word a-gain? Street.
45
Up where they walk, up where they run, up where they stay all day in the
49
sun... Wan - der - in' free, wish I could be part of that

Moving forward
More passionately
52
world.
What would I give if I could live out - ta these
p
56
wa - ters?
What would I pay to spend a day warm on the
60
sand?
Bet-cha on land they un-der - stand. Bet they don't
mf
64
re - pri-mand their daugh - ters. Bright young wom-en, sick of swim-min', read - y to

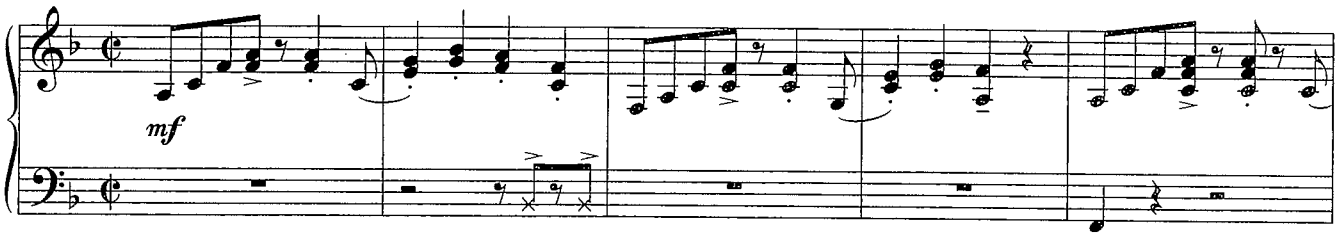
68
Allargando
A tempo (broader)
stand. And read-y to know what the peo-ple know.
ff
f
72
Ask 'em my ques - tions and get some an - swers. What's a fire? And
sfz p
75
why does it, what's the word... burn? When's it my
3
sfz p
mf

78
turn? Would-n't I love, love to ex - plore that shore up a - bove?
f
rall.
fp
82
Freely
Out of the sea, wish I could be part of that
sfffz
mp
87
A tempo
world.
poco rit.
poco accel.
Ped.

Under the Sea

CUE:
SEBASTIAN: Ariel, down here is your home!
The human world - it's a **mess.**

Buoyant Calypso beat ♩ = 96



SEBASTIAN: Life under the sea is
better than anything they got up there...

(SEBASTIAN:)

15
(SEA CREATURES of all kinds enter and surround ARIEL.)
but that is a big mis-take. Just look at the world a - round you,
19
right here on the o - cean floor. Such won - der-ful things sur - round you.
23
What more is you look-in' for? Un - der the sea, un - der the
f
28
sea. Dar - lin', it's bet-ter down where it's wet-ter, take it from

32
me.
Up— on the shore they work all day.—
Out— in the
36
sun they slave a-way.
While— we de - vo-tin' full— time to
39
float-in' un - der the sea.
f
44
Down here all the fish is hap-py
as off— through the waves dey roll.
mf

48
HARP, BASS:
The fish_ on the land ain't hap - py. They sad_ 'cause they in the bowl.
SAX, FLOUNDER:
The fish_ on the land ain't hap - py. They sad_ 'cause they in the bowl.
ff

52
JELLYFISH 1:
But fish_ in the bowl is luck - y. They in_ for a wors - er fate.
JELLYFISH 2:
But fish_ in the bowl is luck - y. They in_ for a wors - er fate.

HARP, BASS:
JELLYFISH 1:
SEBASTIAN:
56
One day_ when the boss get hun - gry, Guess who gon' be on the plate!
SAX, FLOUNDER:
JELLYFISH 2:
BASS:
One day_ when the boss get hun - gry, Uh -
sfz
SEA CREATURES:
60
Un - der the sea, un - der the sea.
oh!
SEBASTIAN:
64
No - bo - dy beat us, fry_ us and eat us in_ fri - ca -

67
see.
We— what the land folks love to— cook.— un - der the
SEA CREATURES:
Un-der the sea.
Whoa
71
sea we off— the hook.
We— got no trou-bles, life— is the bub-bles, un - der the
Ah
We— got no trou-bles, life— is the bub-bles, un - der the
75
NEWT:
sea.
The newt
sea.
f
mp

79
CARP:
PLAICE:
SEBASTIAN:
— play the flute. The carp— play the harp. The plaice— play the bass, and they
mf
82
BASS:
CHUB:
FLUKE:
— sound - in' sharp. The bass— play the brass. The chub— play the tub. The
SEA CREATURES,
SEBASTIAN:
85
fluke is the duke of soul. The ray,— he can play. The lings— on the strings. The trout
89
— rock - in' out. The black - fish she sings. The smelt— and the sprat, they know

(ARIEL senses something overhead.)
92
—where it's at. An' oh, that blow - fish blow!
ff
ARIEL: (to FLOUNDER) Look, a ship!
(ARIEL swims off toward it. FLOUNDER darts after her. Unaware, SEBASTIAN and the SEA CREATURES continue the number.)
96
SEBASTIAN:
3
Un - der the
sfz
mf
f
100
sea.
un - der the sea.
When the sar -
SEA CREATURES:
Un - der— the sea.
Un - der— the sea.

104
dine be - gin the be - guine, it's mus - ic to me! What do they
It's mu - sic to me!
108
got, a lot of sand? We got a hot crus-ta - ce-an band. Each lit-tle
A lot of sand? We got a hot crus-ta - ce-an band.
mf
112
snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's hot-ter un - der the
Oh
Ah

115
wa - ter. Ya, we in luck here down in the muck here Un - der the
Un - der, Un - der the

118
sea!
sea!
f
sfz

Disney's *The Little Mermaid JR.*

Under the Sea (Playoff)

CUE:
Segue from ***No. 13 "Under the Sea"***

Prince Eric's Ship

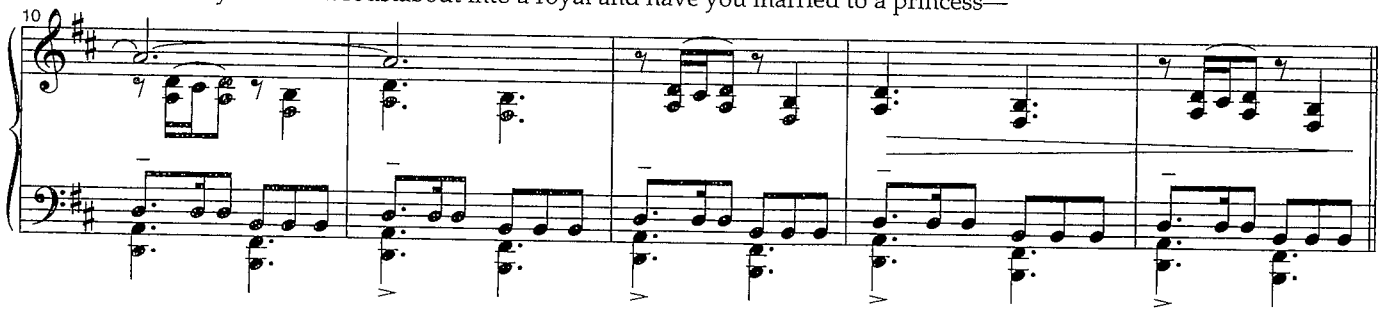
15

CUE:
SEBASTIAN: Oh, somebody's
gotta nail that girl's fins to the **floor!**

(The SEA CHORUS "ascends" to form the ocean's surface and the ship from the first scene. PRINCE ERIC enters with GRIMSBY, the PILOT and SAILORS.)

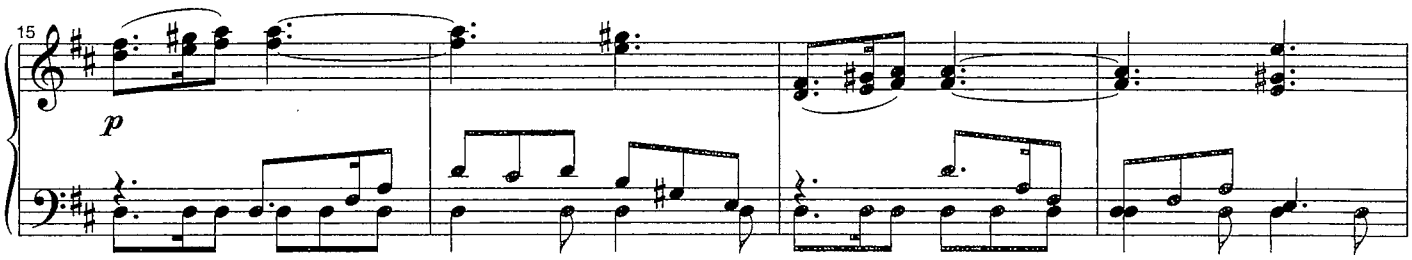
SAILORS:

PRINCE ERIC: Now, suppose I don't want to be King—
GRIMSBY: I swore an oath to your dear father on his death bed that I'd
turn you from a roustabout into a royal and have you married to a princess—



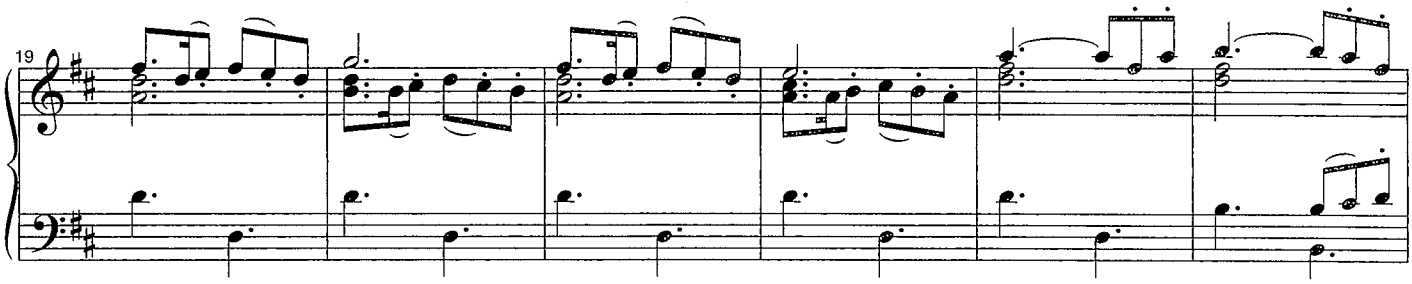
PRINCE ERIC: Ugh!

GRIMSBY: —by your next birthday, which is now just three days away!

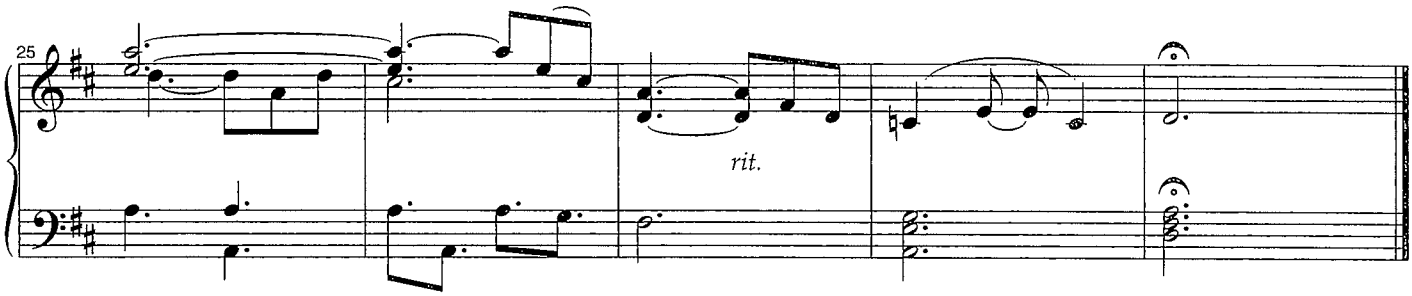


PRINCE ERIC: Did you ever try to take a princess sailing?
It's a joke! Their dresses get caught in the rigging.
And most of 'em can't even swim—

GRIMSBY: You know, there's more to a woman than her flutter kick. Our kingdom needs a queen!



PRINCE ERIC: Where am I gonna find her, Grimsby?
A girl who's as carefree and alive as the sea itself. Where?



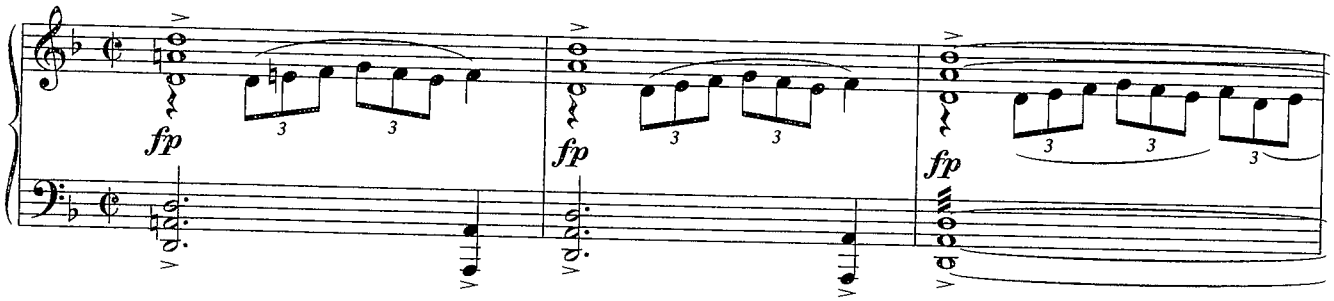
The Storm

16

CUE:
ARIEL: I dunno, Scuttle. I think he's really handsome.
PRINCE ERIC: Trust me, Grimsby - when I come across the girl of my dreams, it'll hit me like **lightning.**

Con forza ♩ = 81

PILOT: Hurricane a'coming, Captain! King Triton must be angry indeed!



PRINCE ERIC: Batten the hatches, then everyone below deck! And quickly!

(SAILORS race to prepare for the storm.)

SCUTTLE: *(flapping)* Whoa! The wind's on the move here!

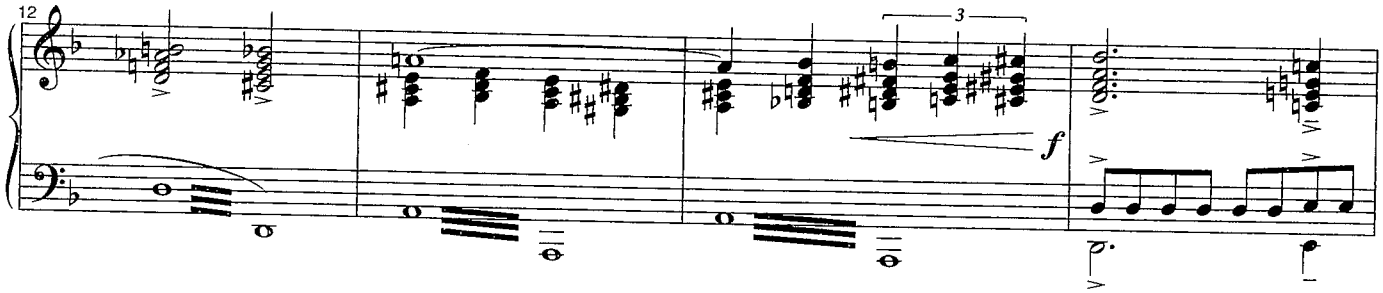
ARIEL: Careful, Scuttle!

SCUTTLE: Ariel!

(The wind blows SCUTTLE away and out of sight. FLOUNDER dives to take cover below.)

PILOT: The ship's listin' badly.
GRIMSBY: *(clutches his stomach)* Oh, good heavens!

PILOT: Secure the rigging! Eric, take the wheel!



(PRINCE ERIC moves to the helm but slips off the deck and is swallowed up by the voracious sea.)

PRINCE ERIC: Help!

PILOT: Man overboard!

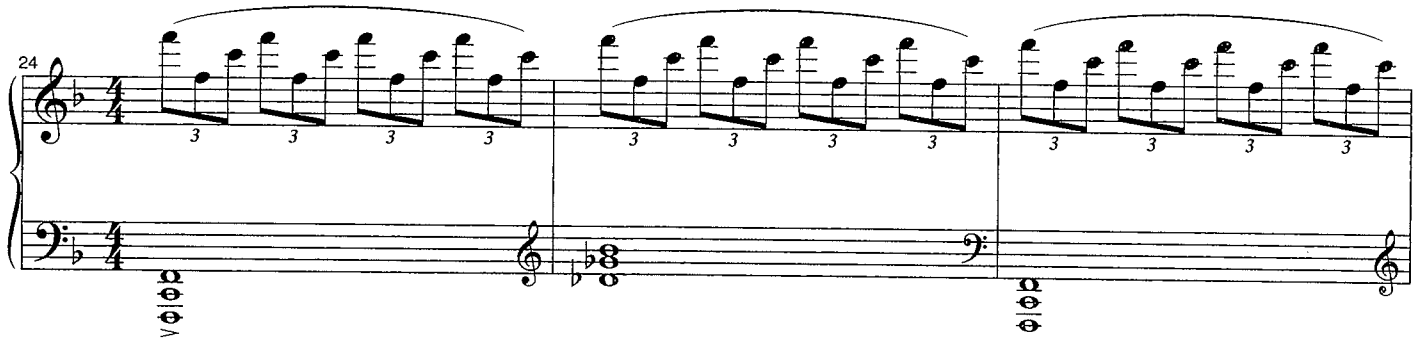
16

GRIMSBY: Prince Eric!

20

(GRIMSBY, PILOT and SAILORS exit as the SEA CHORUS dissolves the ship and surrounds the "drowning" PRINCE ERIC.)

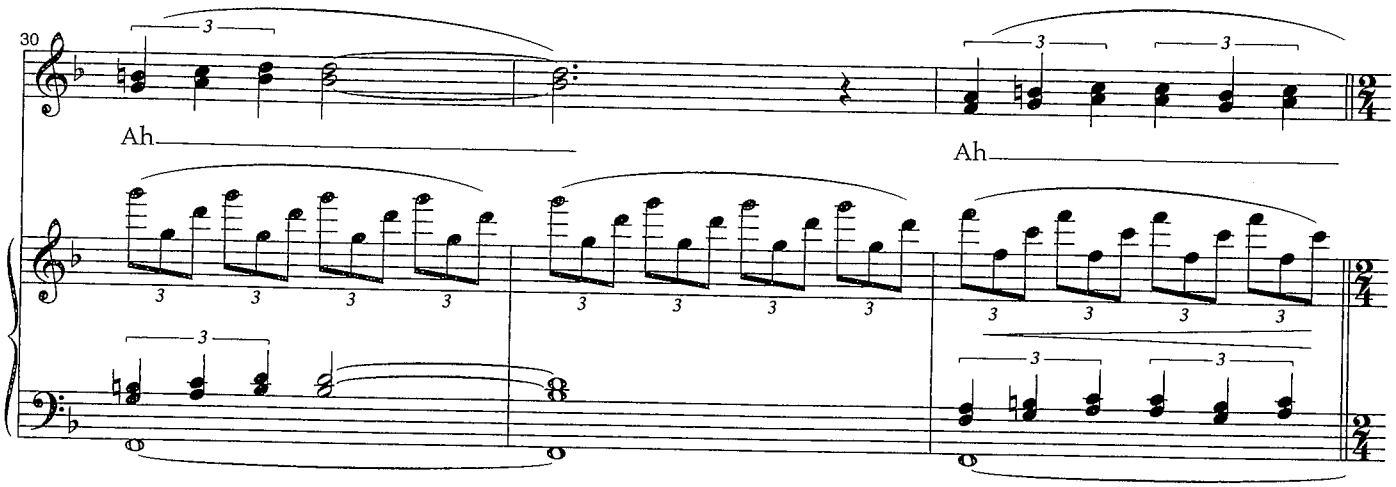
24



(Beneath the water, ARIEL rescues PRINCE ERIC, guiding him back up to the surface for air.)

SEA CHORUS:

27



(The SEA CHORUS forms the beach and rock island.)

(ARIEL lays PRINCE ERIC safely on the sand. FLOUNDER looks on from the water. SEBASTIAN surfaces nearby, flabbergasted by the scene before him yet too afriad to utter a word or come any closer. FLOTSAM and JETSAM surface further away, unseen. SCUTTLE enters and stands by ARIEL, his feathers mussed from the storm.)

ARIEL: Was I too late?

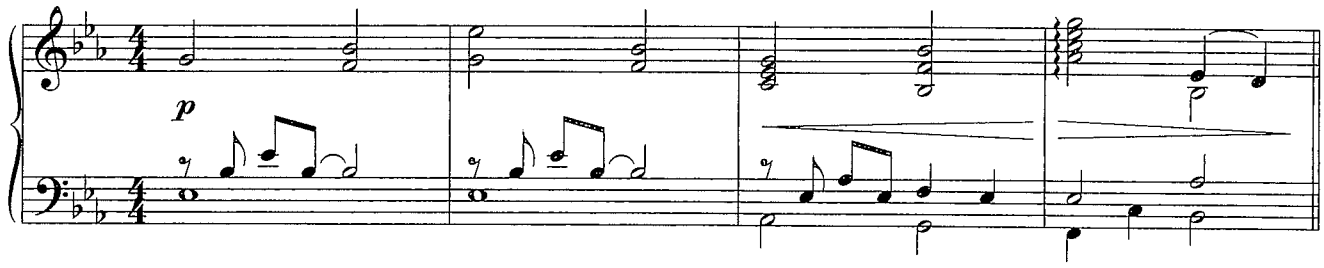
SCUTTLE: It's hard to say. *(putting his ear against PRINCE ERIC's foot)* Oh, I - I can't make out a heartbeat.

Part of Your World (Reprise 1)

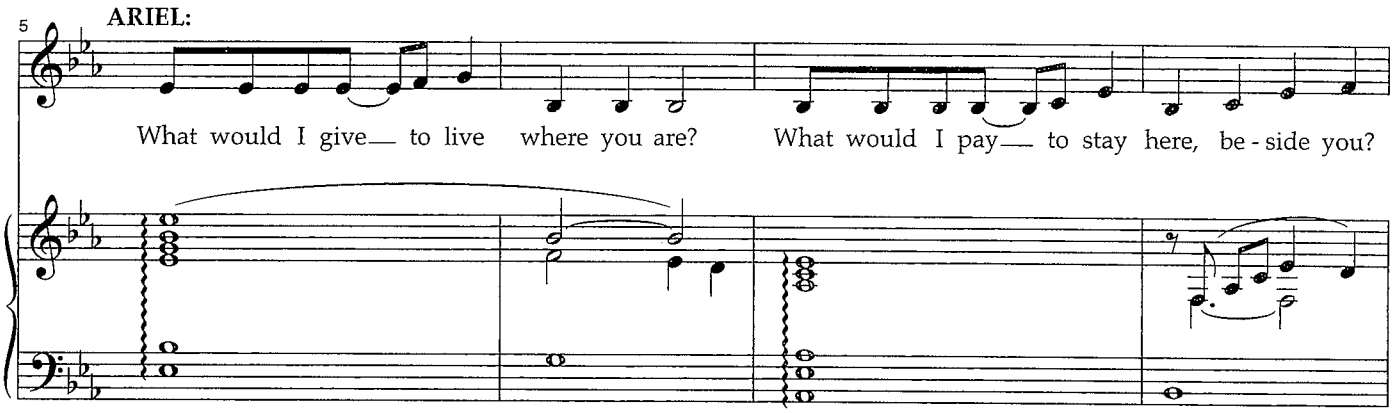
CUE:
ARIEL: No, <u>look!</u>

Slowly and expressively

ARIEL: He's breathing! Oh, Scuttle, just look at him. He's so beautiful.



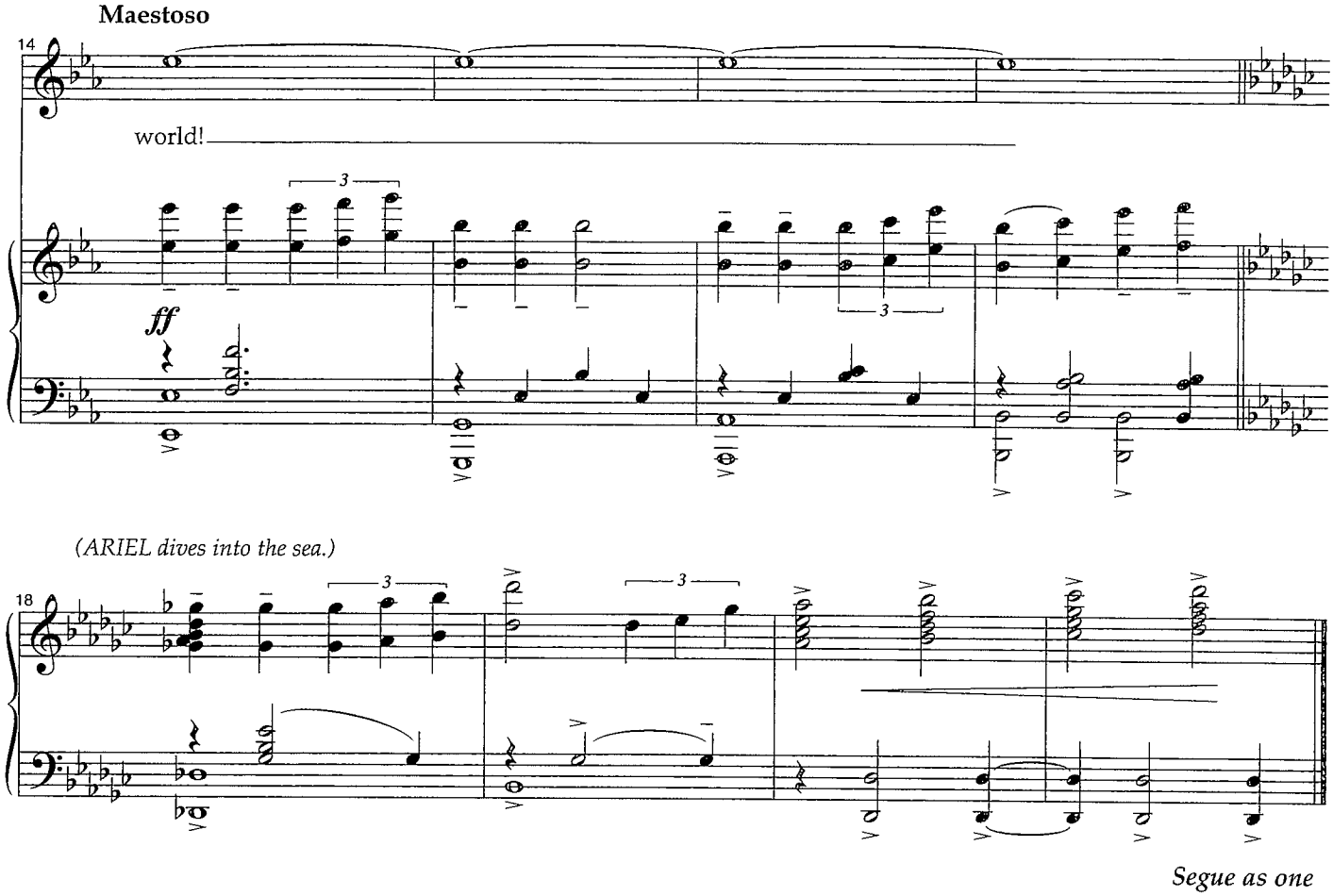
Freely



Part of Your World (Reprise 2)

18

CUE:
GRIMSBY: *(guiding PRINCE ERIC off)* Yes, Prince Eric.
Of course she was. As real as a mermaid on the **rocks!**


Maestoso
14
world!
ff
(ARIEL dives into the sea.)
18
Segue as one

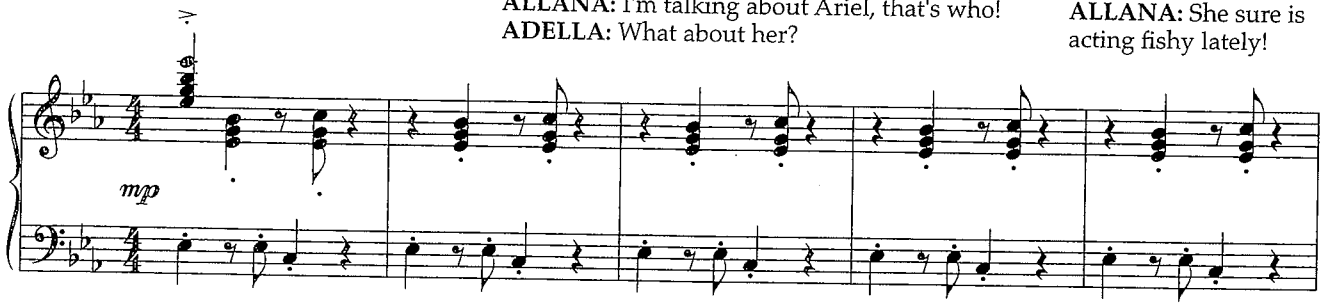
She's in Love

CUE:
Segue from No. 18 "Part of Your World (Reprise 2)"

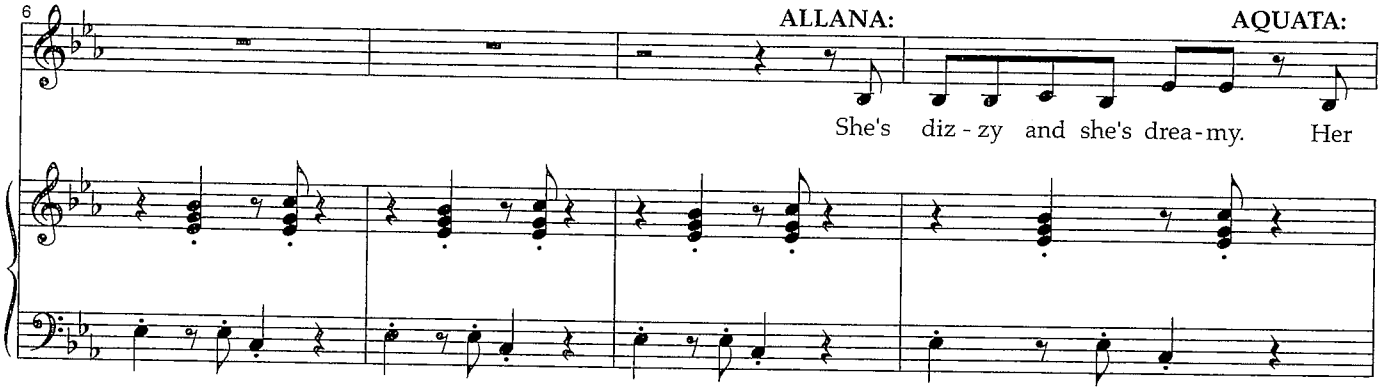
'60's Girl-group Pop beat ♩ = 136

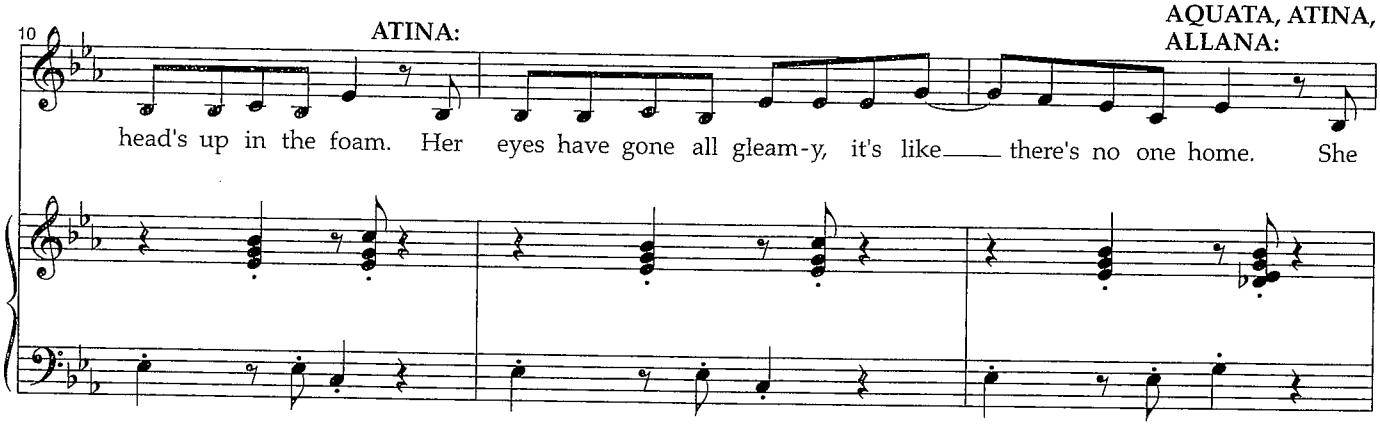
(The SEA CHORUS "descends" and forms the court. The MERSISTERS enter, gossiping.)
ALLANA: I'm talking about Ariel, that's who!
ADELLA: What about her?

ALLANA: She sure is acting fishy lately!



AQUATA: I'll say! Swimmin' in circles. Chasing her tail.
ALLANA: That girl is up to her gills in something!

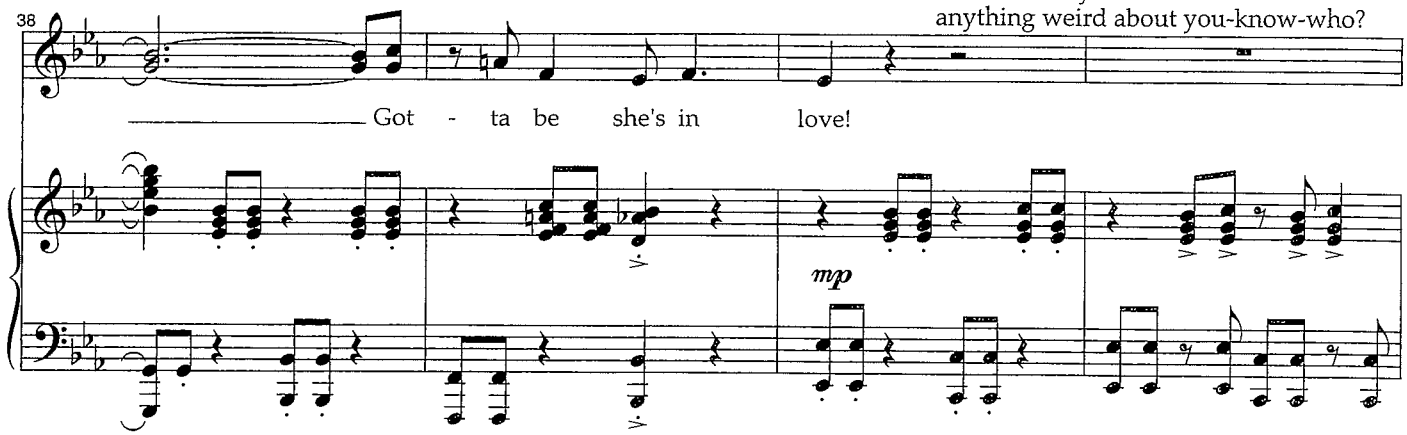




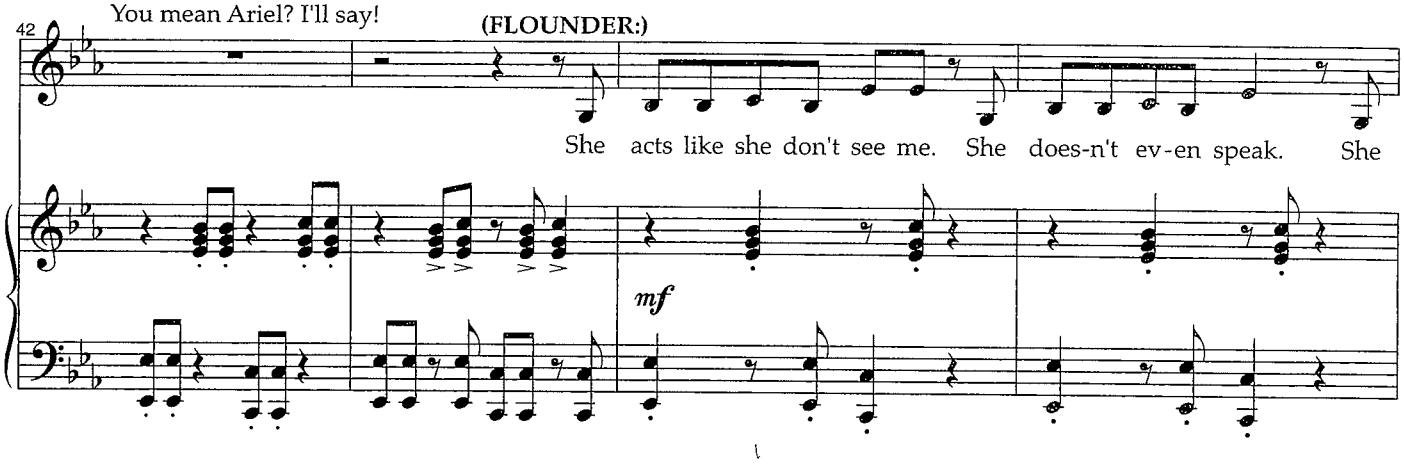
13
AQUATA:
floats a-way the days, mo - pin' on the coast-al shelf
Is she ill?
17
ATINA:
ALLANA:
AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA:
Or in-sane? Is it wat-er on the brain? What has got her both-ered so?
20
ANDRINA:
ADELLA:
ARISTA:
MERSISTERS:
It's the bends! It's the flu! Gosh, I wish we had a clue! Oh,
23
3
wait! Oh, dear! Good grief! It's clear... She's in love! She's in
mp

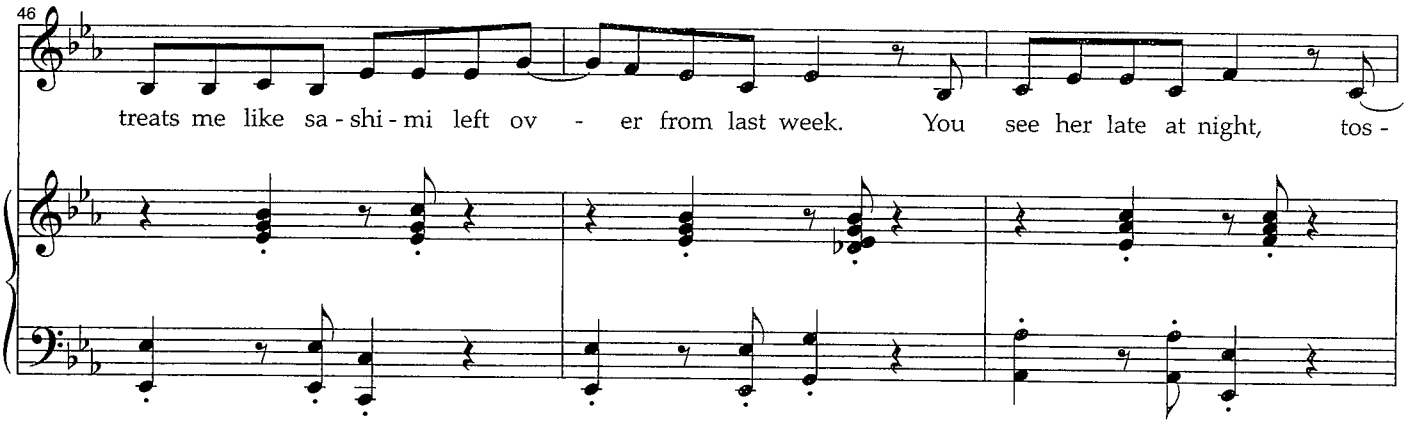
(Just then, ARIEL swims past, humming dreamily to herself.)
27
ALLANA:
love! Pound-ing heart! Ring-ing bells! Look,
mf f
31
ANDRINA, ARISTA, ADELLA:
I think she's ev - en wear - ing brand new shells! She's in love!
AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA:
In love and
34
MERSISTERS:
She's in love Glo - ry be! Lord a - bove!
it's div - ine! That girl's on sand-bar nine!
mf f

(FLOUNDER swims in, looking for ARIEL.)
ARISTA: Hey Flounder! You notice anything weird about you-know-who?



FLOUNDER:
You mean Ariel? I'll say!





49
- sin' in her o - cean bed.
And she sighs,
MERSISTERS:
shoop, shoop shoop, shoop
52
MERSISTERS:
— and she swoons, and she's hum-min' lit-tle tunes... Ev - en has a sort of glow.
55
FLOUNDER:
— What on earth could it be?
MERSISTERS:
AQUATA, ADELLA:
A - ny ham-mer-head can see! That

58
(FLOUNDER:)
Oh, no! She's in love!
ARISTA, ALLANA:
ANDRINA, ATINA:
MERSISTERS:
sigh! That glow! That swoon! Oh no! She's flipped, it
f
61
She's in love!
See her hips, How they swish!
ne-ver fails!
All hot be - neath her scales!
65
She's in
Well - a well - a well don't you won - der who's the luck - y sea-food dish?
ff

68
love!
She's in love!
She's found a deep-sea hunk!
And now she's as
71
See her blush!
See her grin!
Got - ta be love...
good as sunk!
See her grin!
Got - ta be love she's
75
A-ri-el and some-one swim-min' in the sea...
K - I - S - S - I - N - G!
in!

79
AQUATA, ATINA, ALLANA:
She's in love!
FLOUNDER:
SHE'S IN LOVE! She's in love!
ANDRINA, ARISTA, ADELLA:
She's in love!
MERSISTERS:
SHE'S IN LOVE! She's in love!
mf
ff
83
She's in love!
Plain to see,
She's in love!
87
No mis-take!
Look at those moon-beams in her wake!
Plain to see!
No mis-take!
Look at those moon-beams!
Lighter feel

91
Ob - vi - ous what they must be symp - toms of....
Ob - vi - ous what they must be symp - toms of...
cresc. molto
94
She's in love! She's in love! She's in
She's in love! She's in love! She's in
f
fp
97
love! Yeah, yeah!
love! Yeah, yeah!

Disney's *The Little Mermaid JR.*

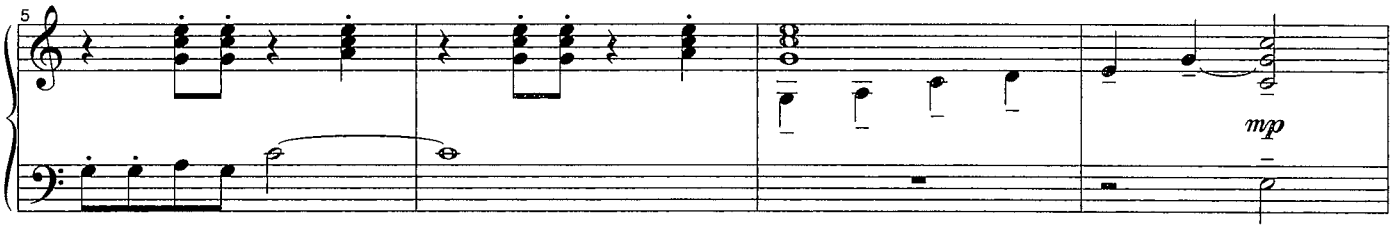
Flounder Flounders

CUE:
Segue from No. 19 "She's in Love"

KING TRITON: In love- my little Ariel? So that explains it. *(FLOUNDER tries to swim away inconspicuously.)*

L'istesso ♩ = *134*

KING TRITON: Just a minute there, Flounder. **FLOUNDER:** Who, me? **KING TRITON:** You know Ariel as well as anybody. Who's the lucky merman?

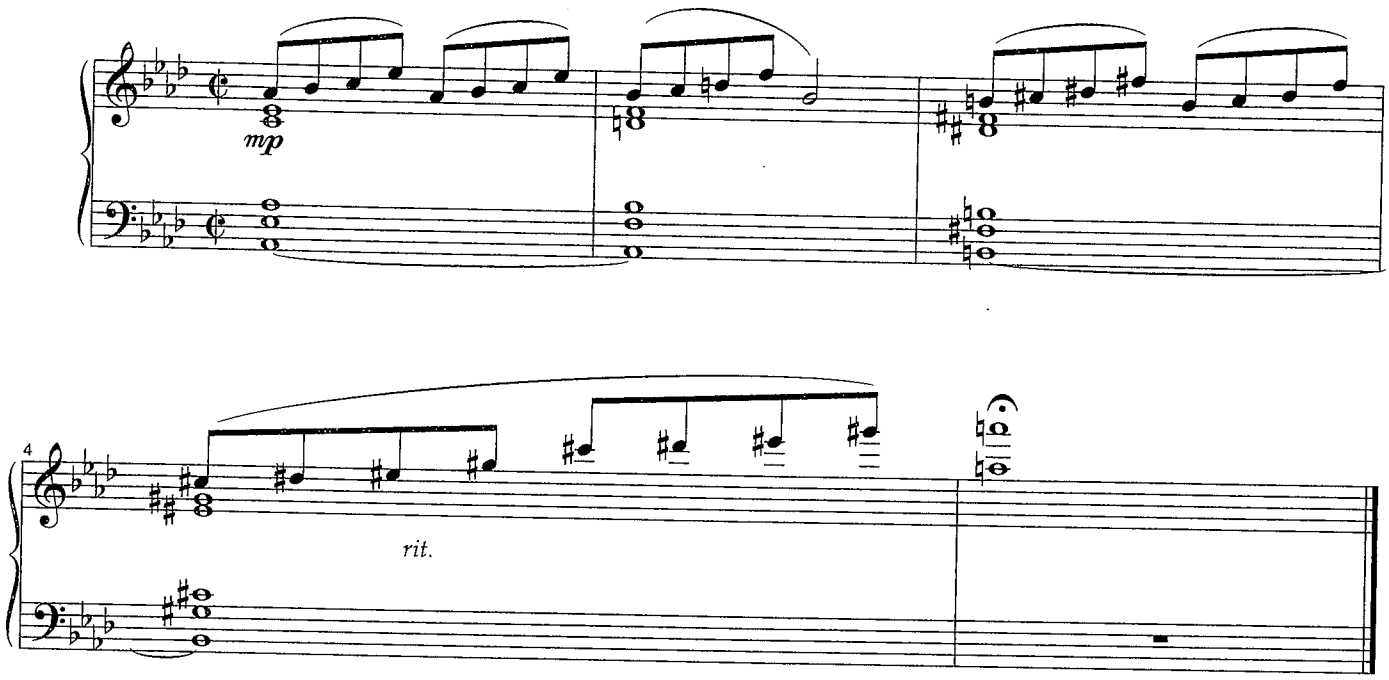


FLOUNDER: Gee, I dunno. I didn't even know it was love until the second chorus! **KING TRITON:** Sebastian? Any ideas?

Ariel's Grotto

21

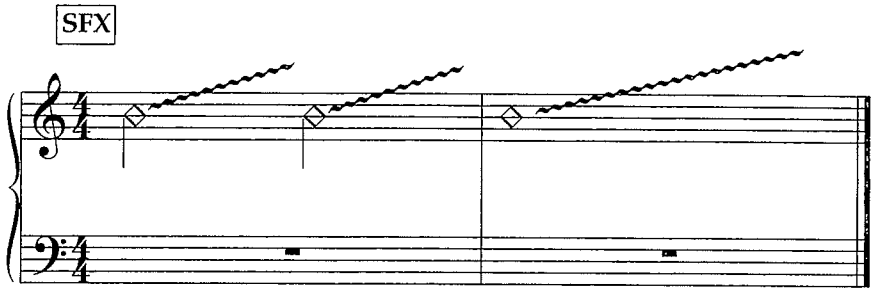
CUE:
KING TRITON: *(pursuing SEBASTIAN)* Sebastian, have you been keeping secrets from me? Where is that **girl?!?**



Disney's *The Little Mermaid JR.*

Grotto Destruction

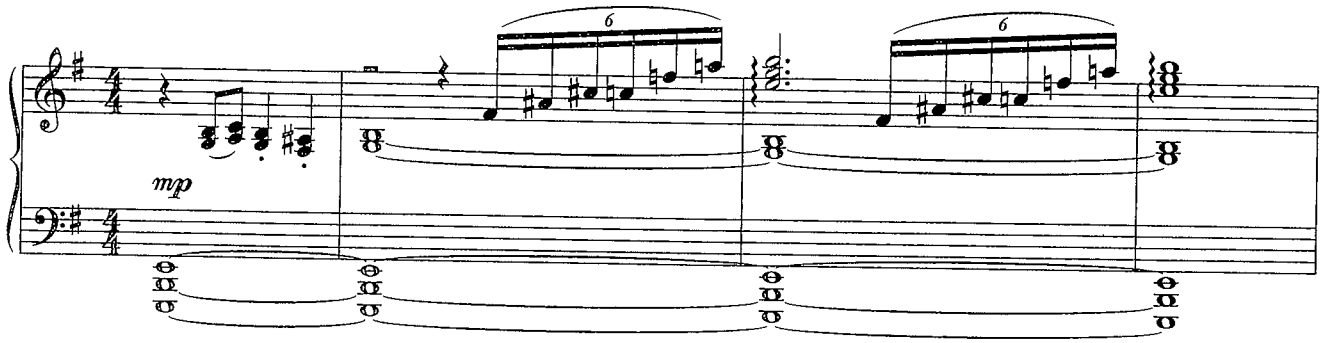
CUE:
KING TRITON: And you are not to go to the surface ever again.
Am I clear?!?
(Now losing his temper, KING TRITON takes the telescope from her and crushes it.
He then raises his trident to destroy the other treasures in the grotto.)



Murky Waters

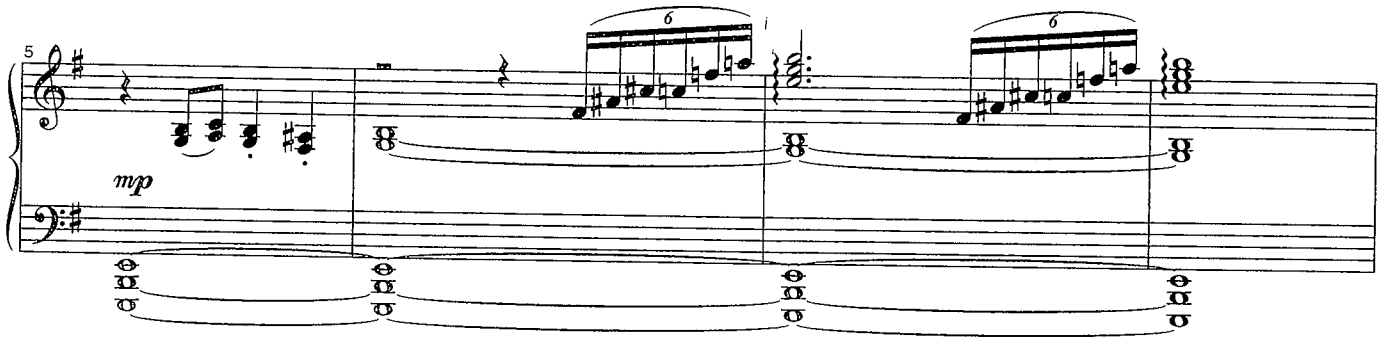
CUE:
ARIEL: *(weighs her fear against desire... then relents:)* Then take me to her!
FLOTSAM, JETSAM: Of **courssse...!**

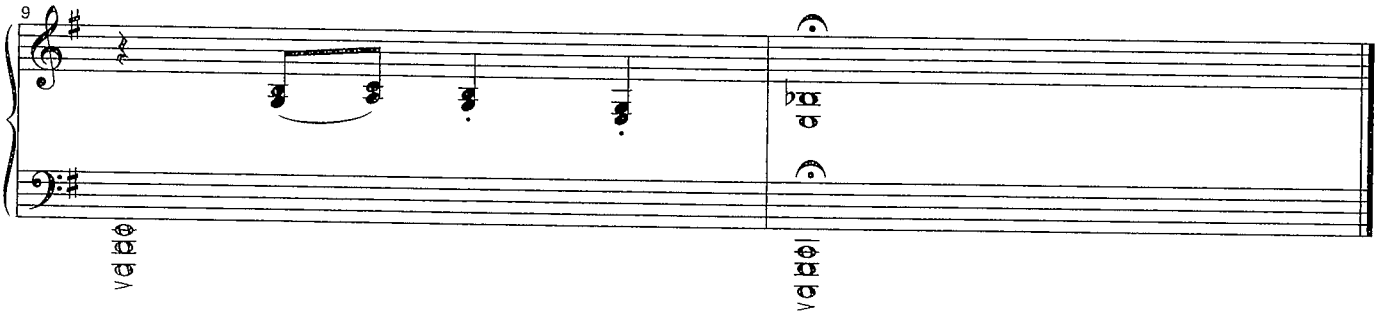
(FLOTSAM and JETSAM usher ARIEL into the darkness. Suddenly, FLOUNDER appears.)



FLOUNDER: Hello? Ariel! Where'd you go?
(sees ARIEL swim away with FLOTSAM and JETSAM)

Oh, no!
(FLOUNDER swims off in a panic.)
Sebastian!





Poor Unfortunate Souls

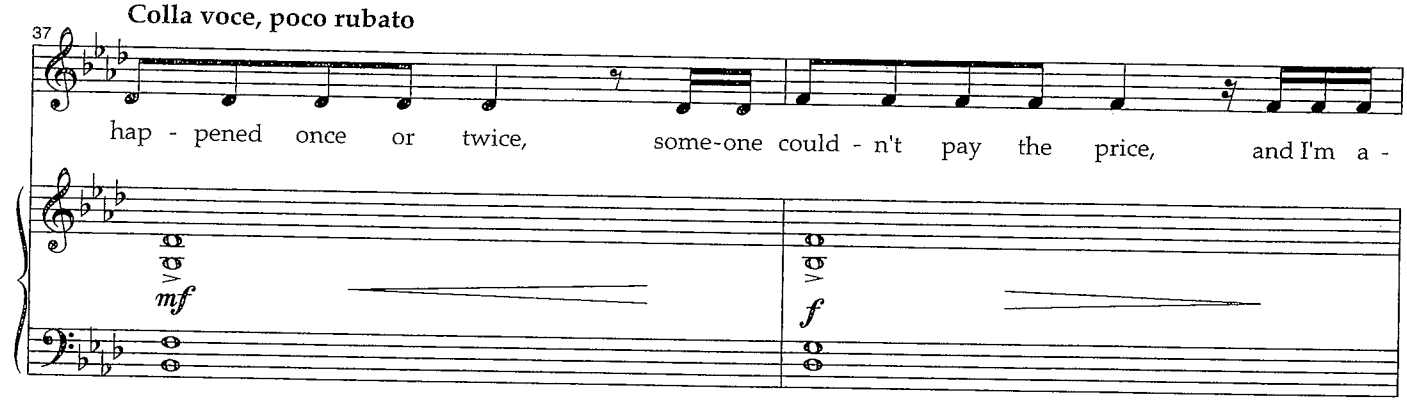
CUE:
URSULA: My dear, sweet child - it's what I live for:
to help unfortunate merfolk like **yourself.**

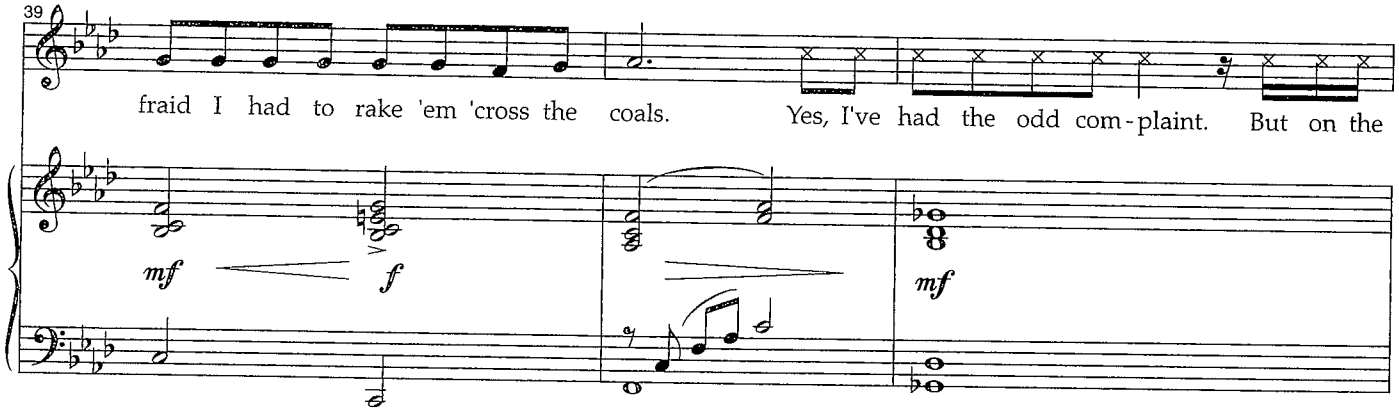
Moderate 1930's Cabaret Feel $\mathbf{\mathit{d}} = 72$

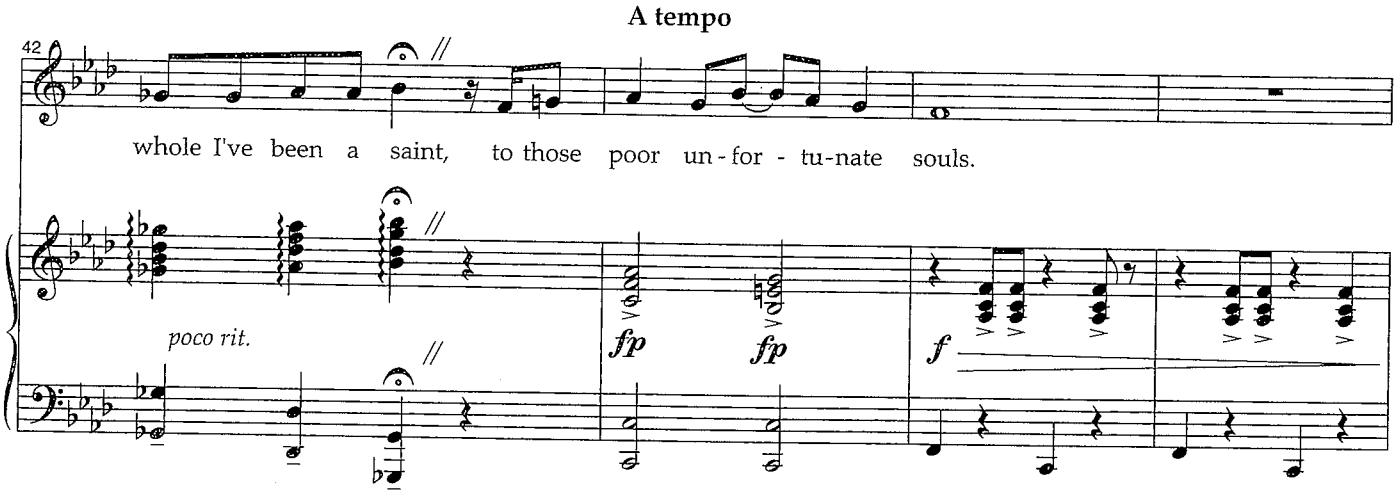
Poor souls with no one else to turn to...

11
A tempo
pent - ed, seen the light, and made a switch. True? Yes. And I for - tu - nate - ly know a lit - tle
poco rit.
14
mag - ic. It's a ta - lent that I al - ways have pos - sessed. And here
17
late - ly, please don't laugh, I use it on be-half of the mis - er - a - ble, lone - ly and de -
mf
mp
mf
mp
A tempo
URSULA, TENTACLES, FLOTSAM, JETSAM:
URSULA:
20
pressed. Pa - thet - ic! Poor un - for - tu-nate souls, in pain, in
rall.
f
mf
mp

24
FLOTSAM:
JETSAM:
URSULA:
need. This one long-ing to be thin-ner. That one wants to get the girl. And do I
mf
mp
mf
27
FLOTSAM, JETSAM:
URSULA, TENTACLES, FLOTSAM, JETSAM:
FLOTSAM:
help them? Yes, in-deed! Those poor un-for-tu-nate souls, so
mp
31
JETSAM:
URSULA:
sad, so true. They come flock-ing to my caul-dron cry-ing
34
3
"Spells, Ur-su-la, please!" And I help them, yes, I do! Now it's
mp
sub. f
sfz







(URSULA:) I have a spell that will turn you into a human for three days. Before the sun sets on the third day, you've got to get dear ol' princey to kiss you. If you do, you'll stay human forever.

ARIEL: And if I don't?

URSULA: You will turn back into a mermaid
and your soul will be mine forever! (*ARIEL gasps.*)
Life's full of tough choices, isn't it?

Creepy Waltz in 3 ♩ = *110*

52

mp

8va

mp

(URSULA:) Of course, there is one more thing... my fee.

ARIEL: But I don't have any—

57

(8va)

URSULA: I'm not asking for much.
Only... your voice.

ARIEL: But if I give away
my voice, how can I ever—

62

(8va)

URSULA:

You'll have your

67

Tempo 1°, poco piu mosso

looks... Your pret-ty face... And don't un-der-es-ti-mate the im-por-tance... of

mf

71
A tempo
bo - dy lan - guage! Come on, you poor un - for - tu - nate soul! Go a -
f
f
75
head! Make your choice! I'm a ver - y bus - y wom - an and I have - n't got all day. It won't
mf easily
79
URSULA, TENTACLES, FLOTSAM, JETSAM:
FLOTSAM:
cost much, just your voice! You poor un - for - tu - nate soul. It's
lightly
f
83
JETSAM:
URSULA:
sad, but true. If you want to cross a bridge, my sweet, you've
sub. p

86
got to pay the toll. Take a gulp and take a breath and go a - head a - chieve your goal. Flot - sam,
cresc. poco a poco
mp
URSULA, TENTACLES,
FLOTSAM, JETSAM:
A tempo
89
Jet - sam, now I've got her, boys, the boss is on a roll. You poor un - for - tu - nate
mf rall.
f
93
soul!
ff
poco rall.
sfz p
sfz

Beluga Sevruga

CUE:
URSULA: So how's about it, cupcake?
ARIEL: *(the highest stakes before her)* If I become human, will I ever see my family **again?**

Very slowly, rubato

(ARIEL:) My sisters... Daddy—

URSULA: Now do you want princey-poo or not?
(rapid countdown) Five, four, three, two—
ARIEL: Yes! Yes, I'll do it!

mp *mf*

URSULA: That a girl!
Now...

(URSULA:)

Forcefully, poco rubato

Piu mosso

6

Be - lu - ga, Se - vru - ga, come winds of the Cas - pi - an Sea...

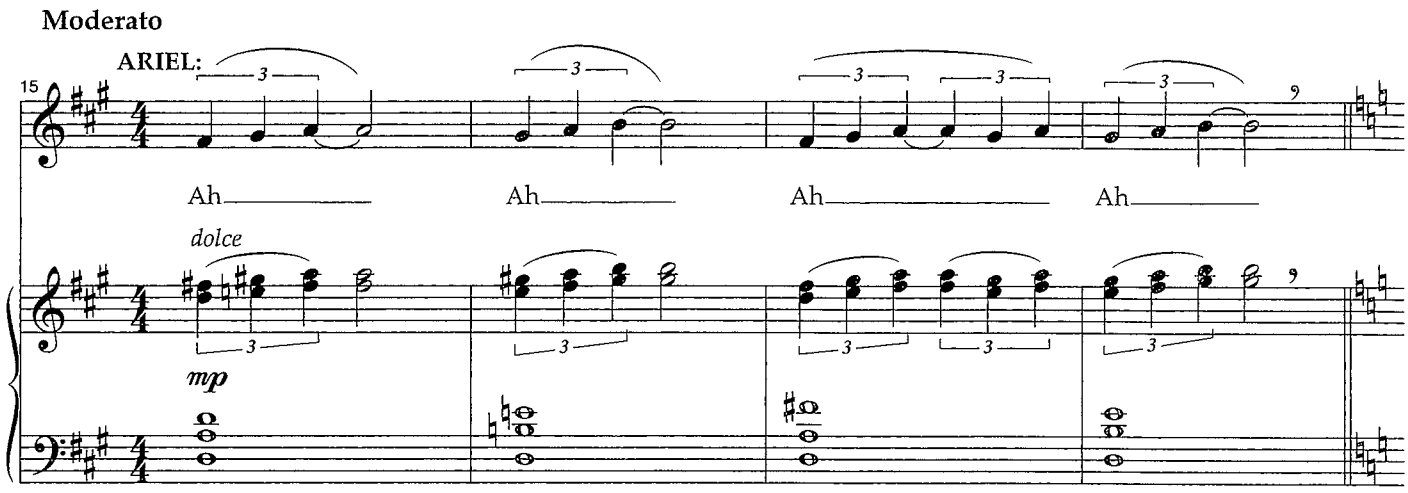
rit. *mp* *mf* *fp*

URSULA: Now, sing!
Sing your voice over to me!
(URSULA holds out the magic shell toward ARIEL.)

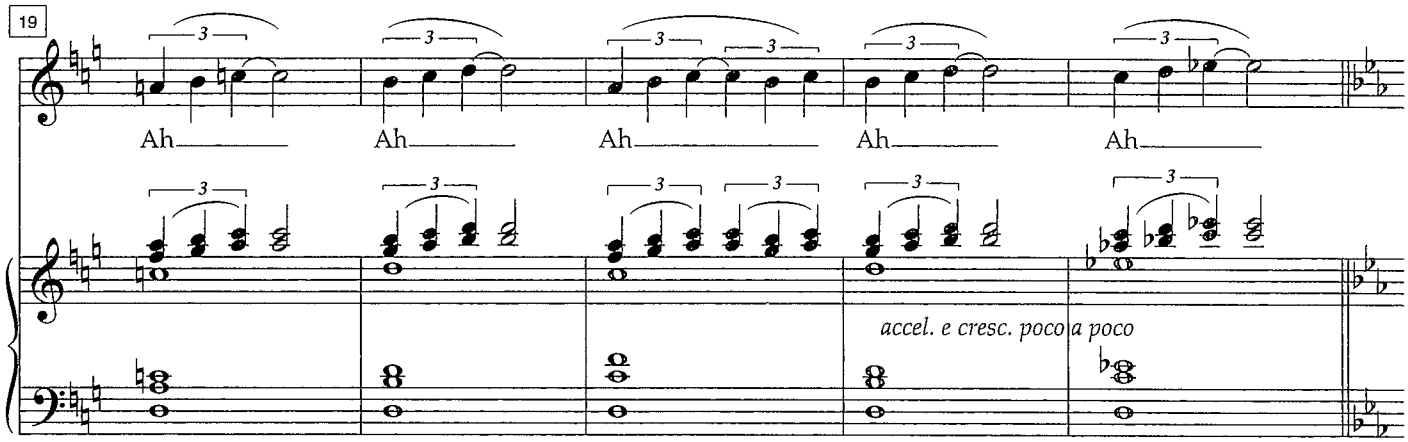
10

— La - rynx-es, gla-cy-dis, ad max la-ryn-gi-tis, la vo-ce to me!

f *mp* *sfz*



URSULA: Sing and keep singing!

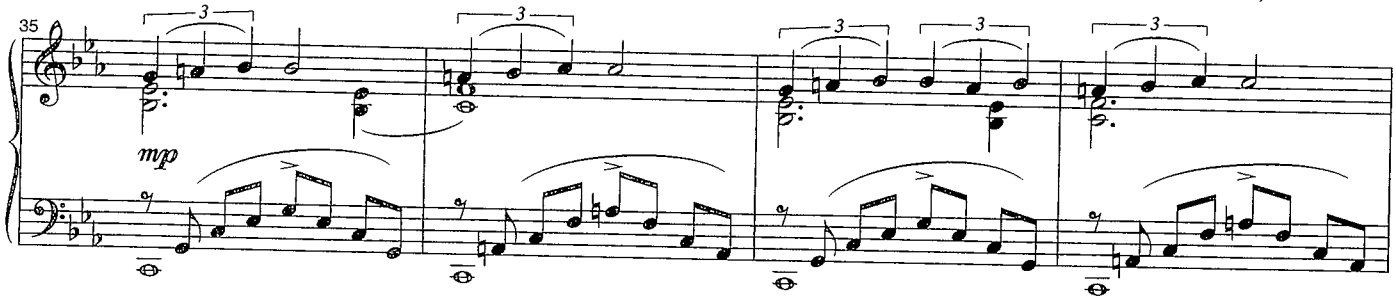


(As ARIEL's voice soars, URSULA traps it in her shell.)

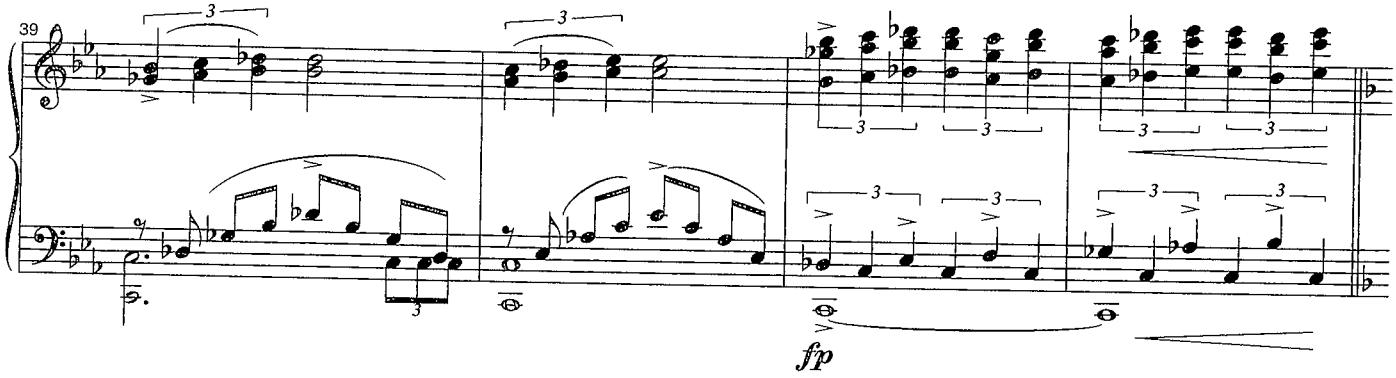
URSULA: Now swim, swim, swim for your life, human child!

(URSULA, the TENTACLES, FLOTSAM and JETSAM cackle with glee as they exit. The SEA CHORUS now becomes open sea that surrounds ARIEL, who starts to float toward the surface.)

(In a magical spin, ARIEL sheds her tail, revealing human legs. FLOUNDER and SEBASTIAN swim behind.)



(The SEA CHORUS forms the beach. As the sun rises, the first day of the spell begins.)



(ARIEL breaks the surface, takes her first breath with human lungs, and collapses on the sand.)

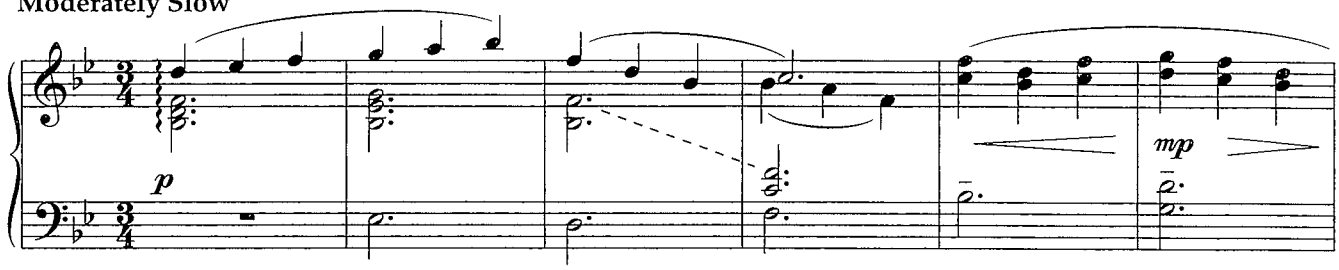
Eric Enters

CUE:
PRINCE ERIC: Hey, what have we got–?
(to SCUTTLE) Shoo, **shoo.**

(SCUTTLE squawks, flaps and moves aside. PRINCE ERIC looks closely at ARIEL.)

ERIC: Miss, are you all right? You - you seem very familiar... Of course! It's you! I've been looking for you everywhere! What's your name?

Moderately Slow



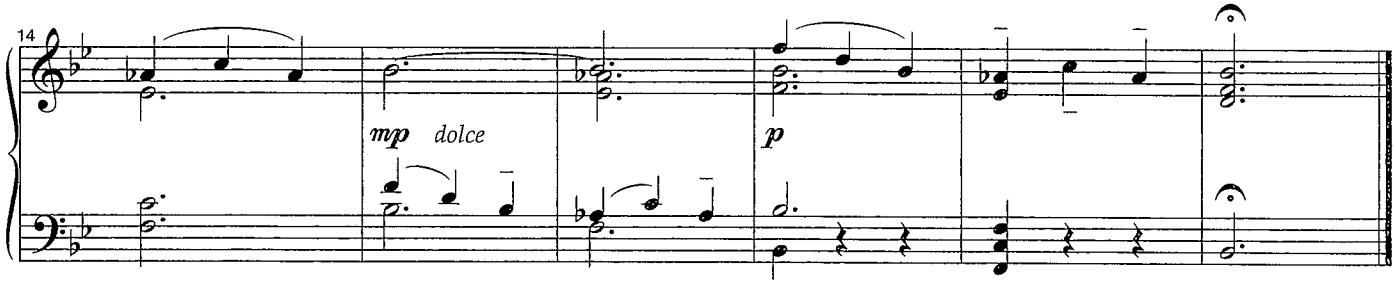
(ARIEL smiles but holds her throat.)

(ERIC:) Sore throat, huh? *(ARIEL draws a finger across her throat, sadly.)* Oh, you don't speak at all? I'm sorry. For a moment, I mistook you for somebody else.

(Frustrated, ARIEL tries to pantomime that she's the one!)

(ERIC:) What is it? You're hurt? No, no... You need help...? Well, I've got just the remedy! A warm bath and a hot meal! Come on now... the palace isn't far.

(PRINCE ERIC props up ARIEL and leads her toward the palace.)
FLOUNDER: Way to go, Ariel!
SCUTTLE: That's what I call "reelin' him in"!



The Palace Kitchen

CUE:
SCUTTLE: *(to audience)* Can you believe that guy? What a **crab!**

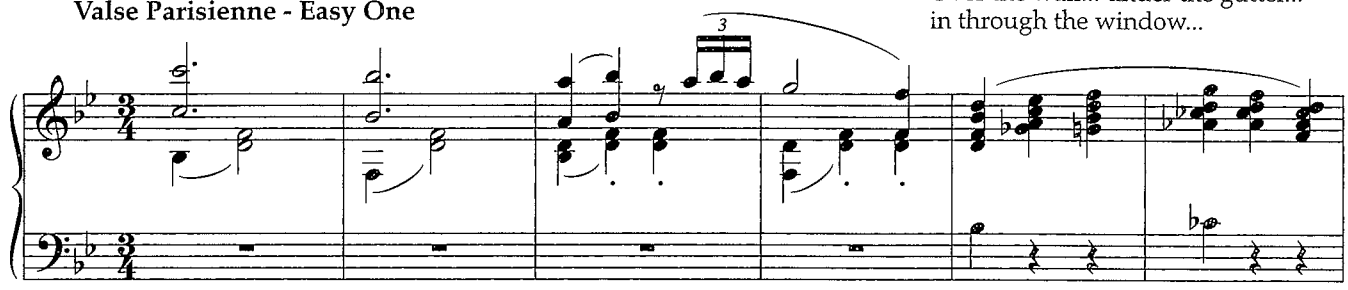
Les Poissons

CUE:
CHEF LOUIS: *Attention. Attention!*
Le menu pour ce soir: escargot, lobster *bisque,*
tuna *tartare,* holy mackerel. ***Maintenant!***

(SEBASTIAN enters grumbling to himself.)

SEBASTIAN:
The things I do for that girl!
Over the wall... under the gutter...
in through the window...

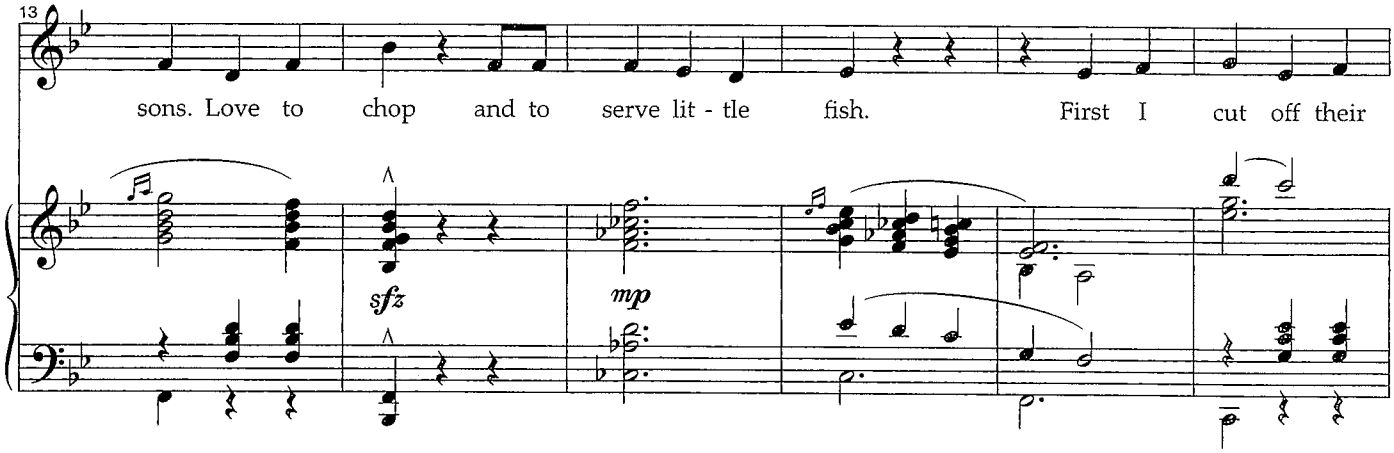
Valse Parisienne - Easy One



(SEBASTIAN:) Now, finally, someplace that's safe! *(SEBASTIAN realizes he's in the middle of the kitchen.)* Uh-oh! *(SEBASTIAN hides as CHEF LOUIS approaches.)*

CHEF LOUIS:

Easy



19
heads, then I pull out the bones. Ah mais oui, ça c'est tou-jours de - lish.
25
Les pois - sons, les pois - sons, hee - hee - hee, haw - haw - haw. With the clea - ver I
sfz
mf
31
hack them in two. I pull out what's in - side and I serve it up
sfz
37
fried. God, I love lit - tle fish - es, don't you? Here's some-thing for
sfz
p

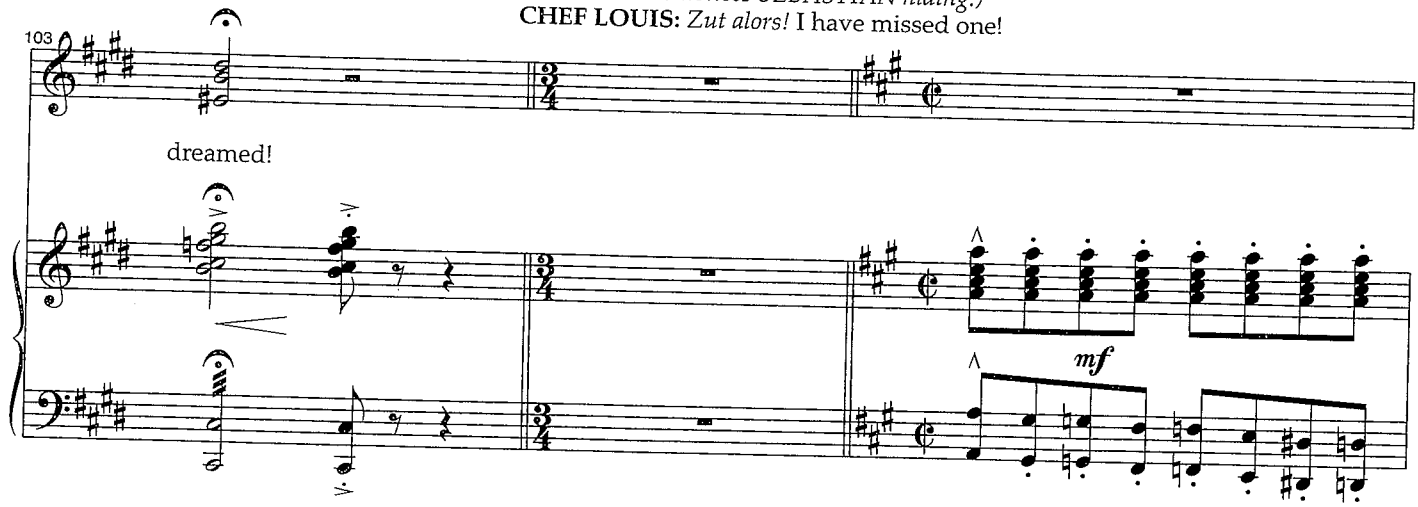
43
tempt-ing the pal - ate, pre - pared in the clas - sic tech - nique.
49
First you pound the fish flat with a mal - let. Then you slash through the
sfz
55
dolce
skin, give the bel - ly a slice. Then you rub some salt in... 'cause that
sfz
60
makes it taste nice.
Energetic
mp rit.

64
CHEF LOUIS, CHEFS:
Les pois - sons! Les pois - sons! Ooh la
f
70
la! Here they are! Say bon - jour to our friends from the sea!
75
CHEF 1:
CHEF 2:
CHEF 3:
CHEF 4:
CHEF LOUIS:
— Fish fil - let! Fish pa - té! Fish flam - bé! Fish tar - tare! It's a
80
CHEF 5:
fish... - how you say? - jam - bor - ee! Cur - ried

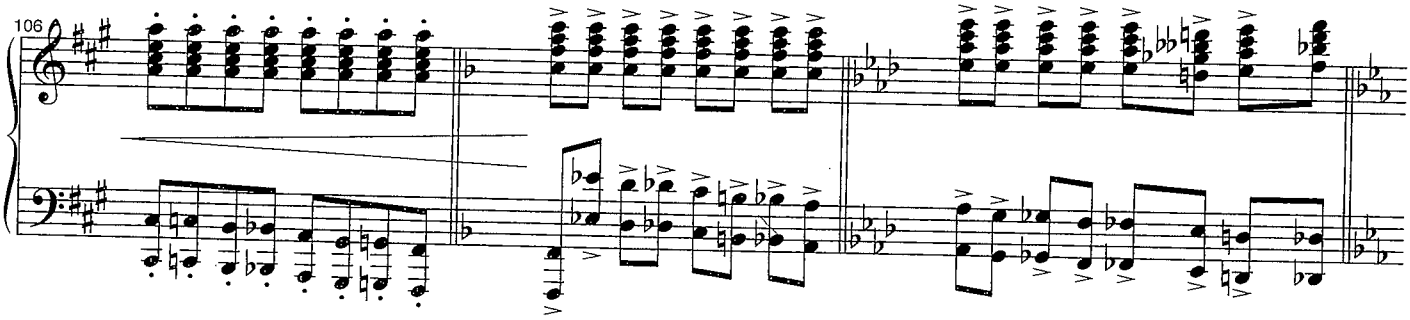
CHEF 6:
CHEF 7:
CHEF 8:
CHEF LOUIS:
84
bass! Kip-pered smelt! Fish-ka-bobs! Tu-na melt! If it's gilled, it's been
BOY CHEFS:
89
grilled to a "t"! Fish light-ly toast-ed, and
LADY CHEFS:
94
roast-ed, and steamed! Tossed in the blend-er and
sim.
CHEF LOUIS, CHEFS:
Heavier
98
ten-der-ly creamed! Dish af-ter dish like you'd wish to have
3
3
3

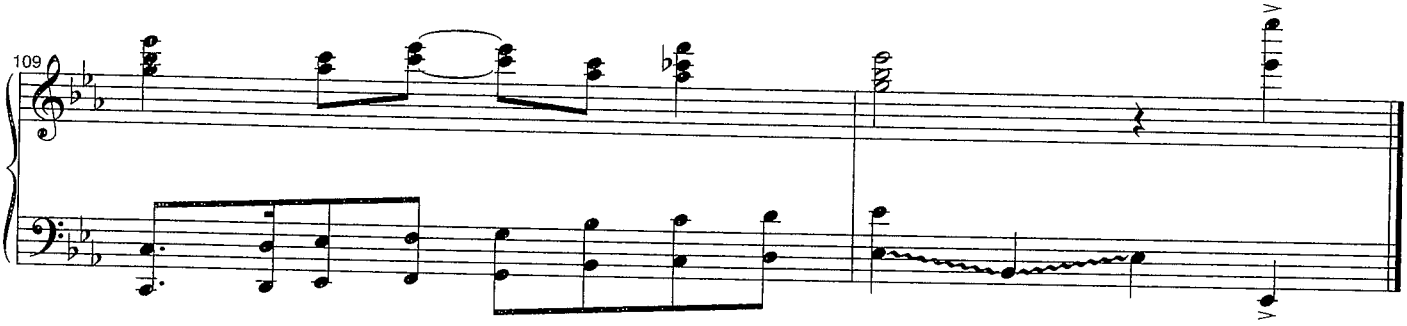
(CHEF LOUIS notices SEBASTIAN hiding.)

CHEF LOUIS: *Zut alors!* I have missed one!



(SEBASTIAN scampers away, pursued by CHEF LOUIS and the CHEFS.)

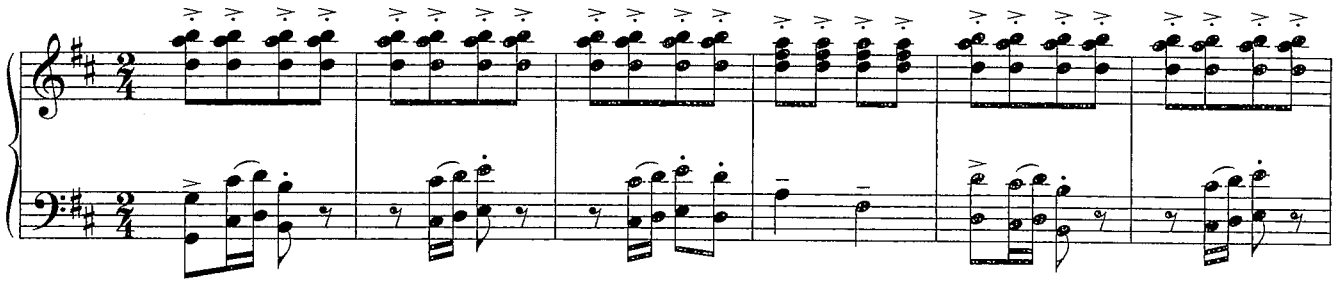




The Palace Hall

CUE:
Segue from ***No. 28 "Les Poissons"***

(The SEA CHORUS reconfigures to form the palace hall.)



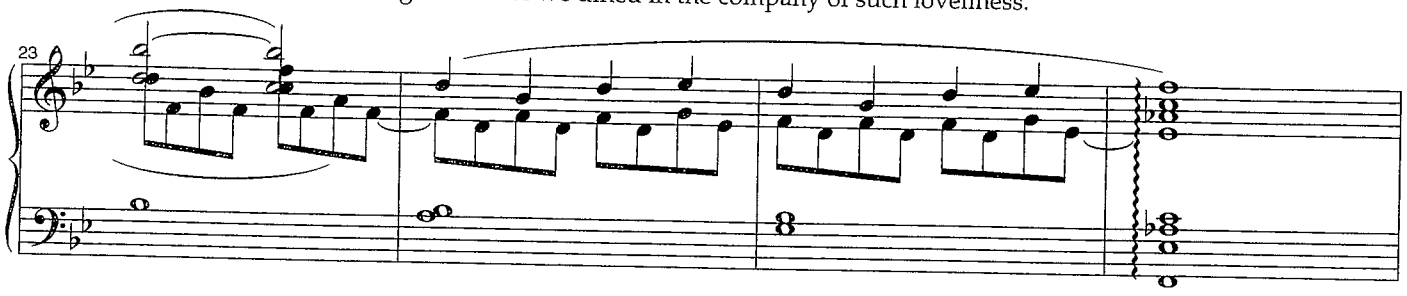
(CARLOTTA, the chatty and maternal palace headmistress, enters while fastening ARIEL's new dress.)

CARLOTTA: Imagine, washing up like that on the beach. Must've been a horrible shipwreck!

(CARLOTTA:) I don't suppose we'll ever know
the truth! Why you can't even speak, poor dear!

Well, never mind - after your scrub in the tub,
you're fresh as a daisy in a beautiful new frock!

(PRINCE ERIC enters in dashing threads, with GRIMSBY at his side. Seeing ARIEL stops him in his tracks.)
PRINCE ERIC: Well... now I'm the one who's speechless.
GRIMSBY: It's been a long time since we dined in the company of such loveliness.



PRINCE ERIC: *(smiling at ARIEL)* Usually it's just me and Grim. He's gotta look across the table at my ugly mug! *(As GRIMSBY giddily pulls PRINCE ERIC aside downstage for a confidential chat, SEBASTIAN enters opposite, scampers upstage, and hides near ARIEL.)*
GRIMSBY: The bath certainly worked its wonders. Your mystery guest is groomed for a groom, you might say!

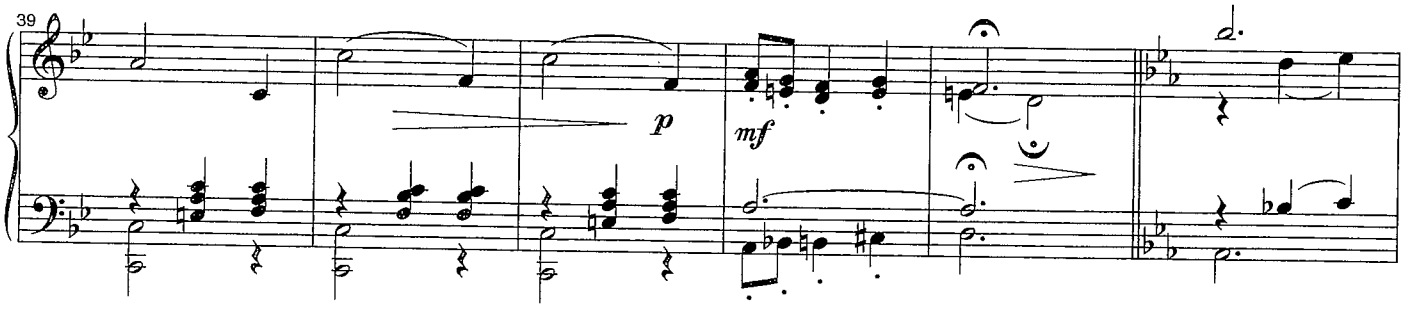
(CHEF LOUIS enters wielding a serving fork. ARIEL points him in the wrong direction to protect her friend but grabs his fork as he exits. GRIMSBY and PRINCE ERIC do not notice this commotion.)

PRINCE ERIC: *(under his breath)* Easy, old boy, easy... she has no voice.
GRIMSBY: Oh, oh dear...

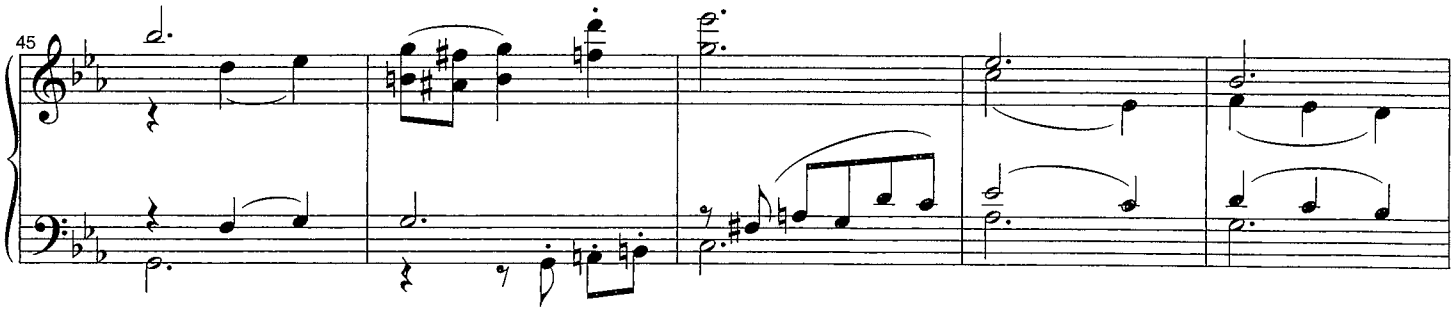
(With great skill, ARIEL starts to comb her hair with the "dinglehopper.")
PRINCE ERIC: *(turning to see ARIEL)* My... isn't that unusual?

(ARIEL blushes and hands the fork to PRINCE ERIC.)
PRINCE ERIC: Thank you.

(ARIEL then notices the pipe in GRIMSBY's pocket.)
GRIMSBY: Don't tell me she's fond of pipes! *(GRIMSBY hands ARIEL his pipe.)* Can't say I blame you. That's an antique from Dusseldorf–



(ARIEL blows into the pipe as though it were a horn - right into GRIMSBY's face. CARLOTTA and PRINCE ERIC laugh.)
PRINCE ERIC: Sorry old friend, but it looks like your pipe smoked you–



GRIMSBY: Very amusing, yes. Well, she certainly knows how to make you smile.
CARLOTTA: Come along, Grimsby. Let's leave the young ones alone for a bit.

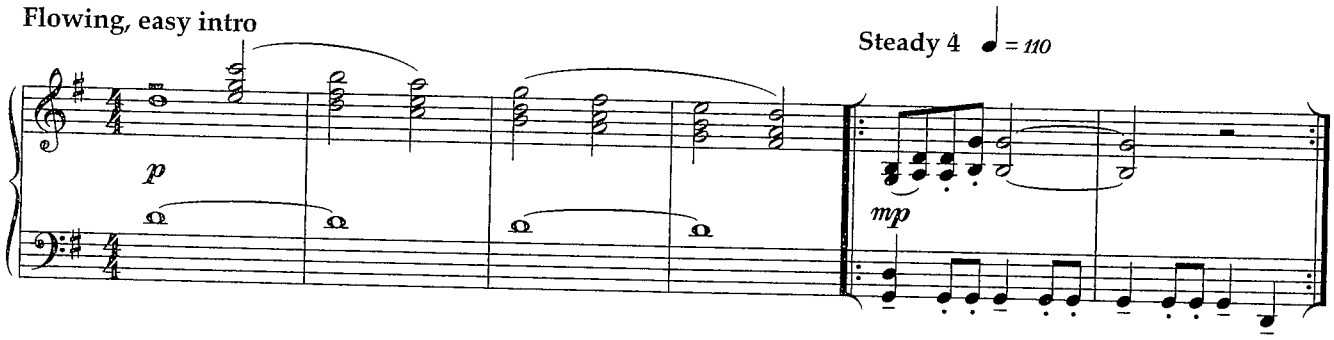
One Step Closer

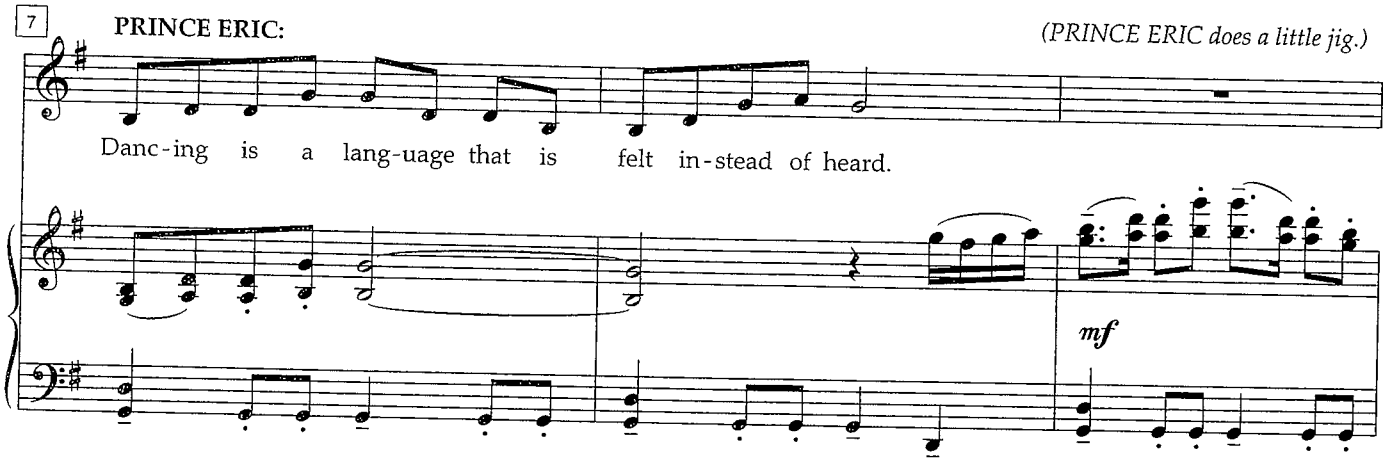
30

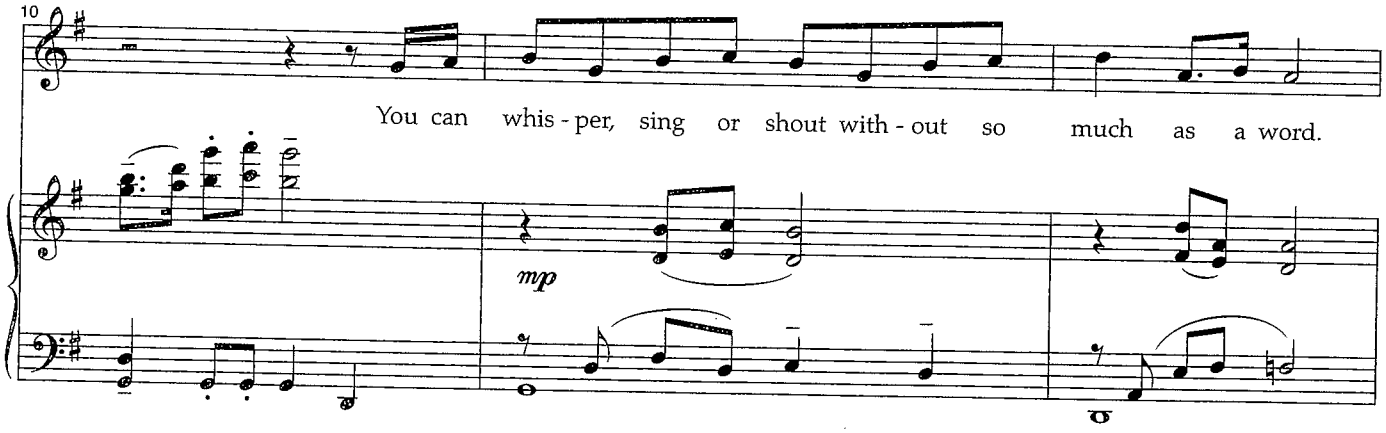
CUE:
PRINCE ERIC: Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't mean -
Who needs words anyway? A smile says
just as much **sometimes.**

(ARIEL smiles again and flexes up and down on her toes.)
(PRINCE ERIC:) You're nimble on your feet, aren't you?
Well, dancing beats small talk any day.

It's the way your legs smile... or laugh.
It lets you say so many things...







(PRINCE ERIC repeats the step. ARIEL imitates him.)
13
Try it, go on, like so
mf
16
Just let your e - mo-tions tell your bo-dy what to do.
mp
mf
(PRINCE ERIC does another step. ARIEL imitates him.)
19
See how much a sin - gle ges - ture can re -
tr
22
veal! And ev'-ry lit-tle step, ev'-ry sin-gle step is one step clos - er

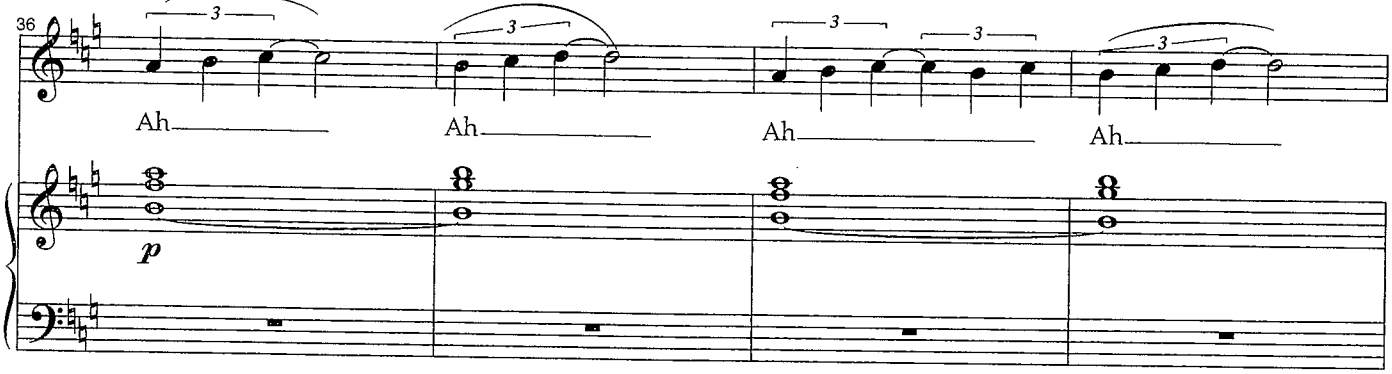
(PRINCE ERIC patiently teaches ARIEL a few more dance steps. Shes's a quick study. They become in tune with one another, moving as one, poetry in motion...)

(Suddenly, wafting through the night breeze are the magical strains of Ariel's VOICE.)

(PRINCE ERIC stops abruptly.)
PRINCE ERIC:
Did you hear something?

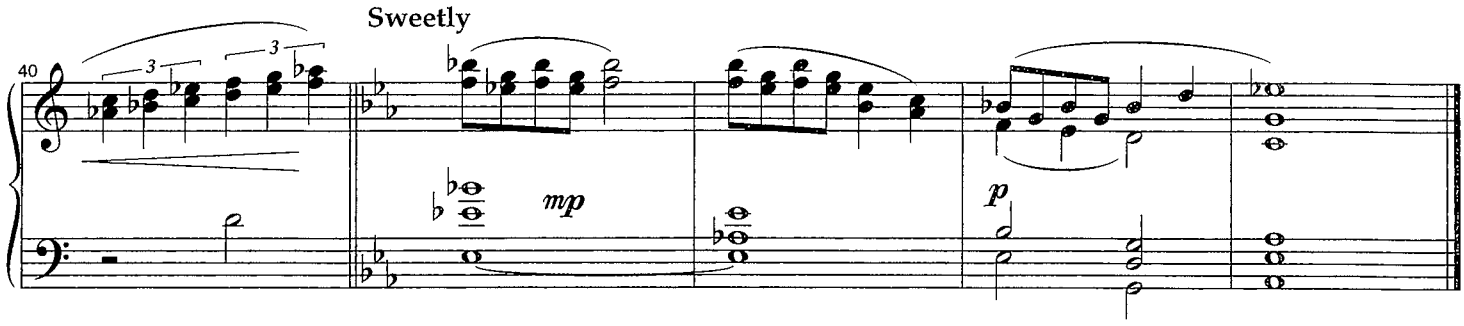
(ARIEL's eyes open wide but she shakes her head "no." PRINCE ERIC becomes distracted.)

VOICE:
Forgive me - there's this voice - it's been haunting me...



Anyway, I should let you get some sleep. Good night.

(PRINCE ERIC bows, and ARIEL mimics him. PRINCE ERIC exits hastily.)



The Lagoon

CUE:
SEBASTIAN: You put those two things together
tomorrow and you got that boy in the palm of your **hand...**

Kiss the Girl

CUE:
SEBASTIAN: Nonsense. It don't take all that.
Everything we need, we got right here.
(enlisting the ANIMALS as a calypso band)
Percussion...

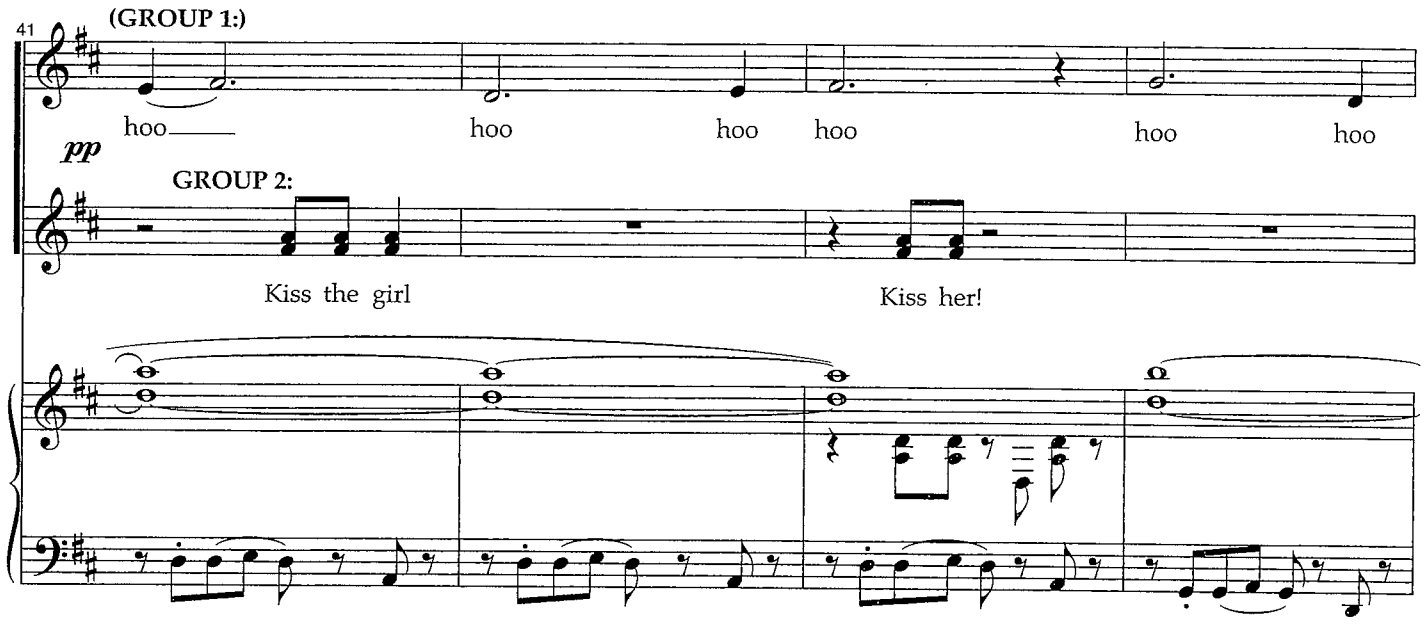
Romantic Calypso ♩ = 126
SEBASTIAN: Strings... winds... words...
pp
SEBASTIAN:
There you see her sit - ting there a - cross the way.
ANIMALS:
mp
Sha la la
mp
She don't got a lot to say, but there's some - thing a -
Sha la la

13
bout— her
And you don't know why, but you're
A - bout her
16
dy - ing to try,— you wan - na Kiss the girl—
Kiss the girl—
mf
mp
19
Yes, you want— her— Look at her, you know you do—
Yes, you want— her— Look at her, you know you do—

SEBASTIAN:
23
Pos-si-ble she want you too There is one way to ask her It don't
GIRLS:
Kiss the girl
GUYS:
Kiss the girl
mp
SEBASTIAN: (to FLOUNDER and SCUTTLE) Sing with me now:
27
take a word Not a sin-gle word Go on and kiss the girl
ANIMALS:
Oh not a sin-gle word kiss the girl
mf

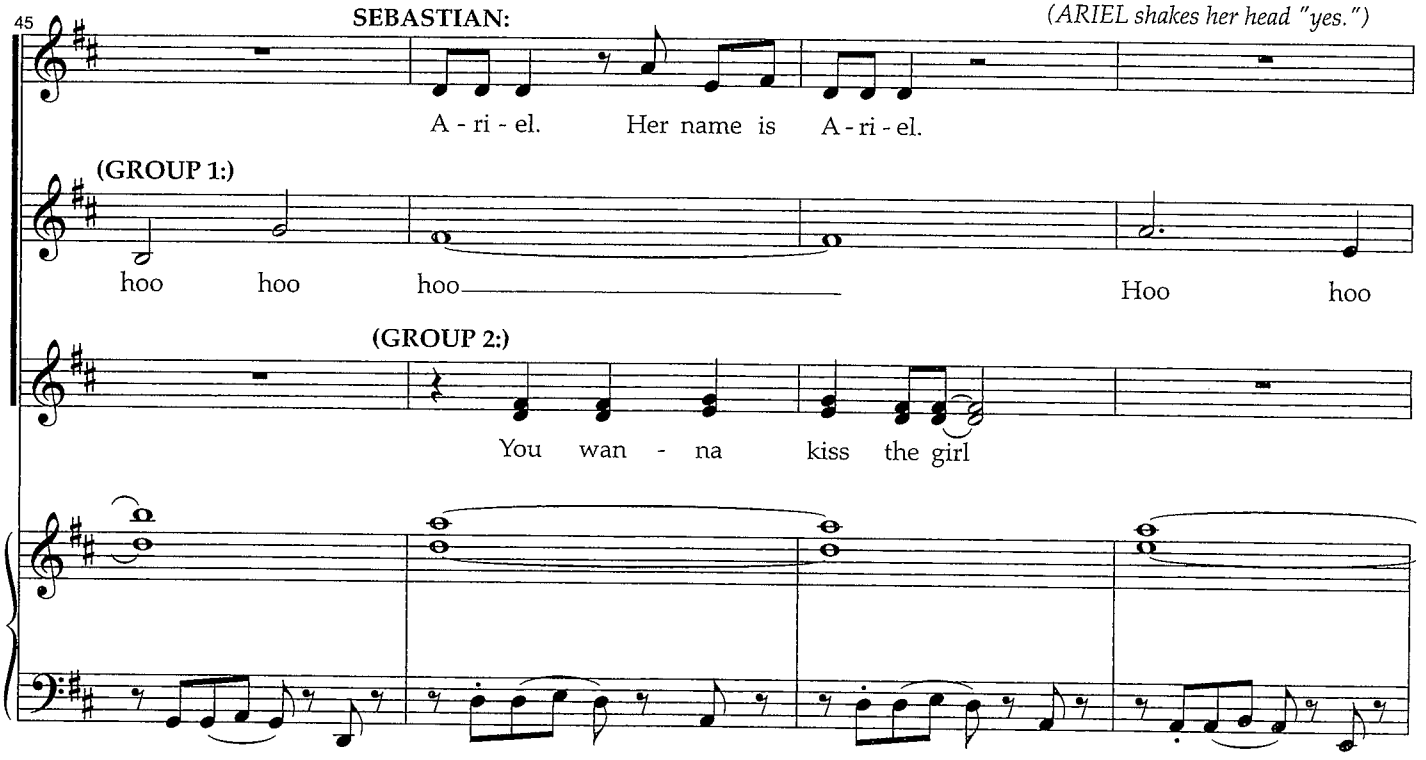
31
ALL:
Sha la la la la la, My oh my— Look like the boy too shy,— Ain't gon - na
mp
34
kiss the girl
Sha la la la la la, Ain't that sad?— Ain't it a
37
GROUP 1:
shame, Too bad, he gon-na miss the girl
Hoo hoo
3
mf
p (underscore)

PRINCE ERIC: You know, I really ought to know your name. Maybe I could guess? Alexandra? Annabelle?



(PRINCE ERIC:) Beatrice?

PRINCE ERIC: ... Ariel?
(ARIEL shakes her head "yes.")



(PRINCE ERIC:) Ariel! Hey, that's kinda pretty. Okay - Ariel...
(ARIEL begins to implement SEBASTIAN's puckering advice.)
49
ALL:
f
Sha la la la la la,
hoo hoo hoo hoo
Kiss the girl, kiss the girl!
mp
53
Float a - long and li - sten to the song, the song say kiss the girl!
56
f
Sha la la la la la, mu-sic play Do what the mu-sic say You got-ta kiss the girl
f
Sha la la la la la, mu-sic play Do what the mu-sic say You got-ta kiss the girl
cresc. poco a poco

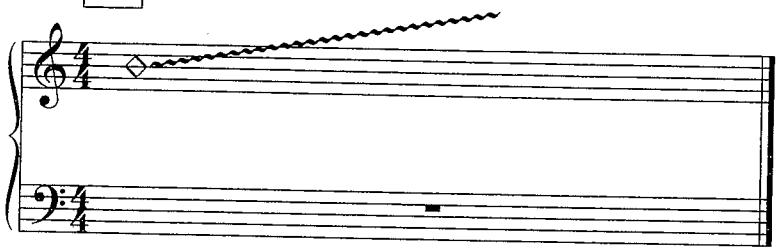
60
SEBASTIAN:
You've got ta kiss the girl You've got - ta
ALL:
You've got ta kiss the girl You've got - ta
63
kiss the girl You've got - ta kiss the girl Oh! Go on and
kiss the girl! You've got - ta kiss the girl! Go on and
67
kiss the girl!
kiss the girl.

Zzzap!

33

CUE:
JETSAM: Oh, no you don't!
FLOTSAM: Quickly! Block that **kiss!**

SFX



Kiss the Girl (Playoff)

CUE:
PRINCE ERIC: Well, we ought to get back anyway.
Gotta rest up for my birthday tomorrow! Ol' Grimsby's
planning a ball to help me find the girl with that voice...
He wants me married by sunset, or **else!**

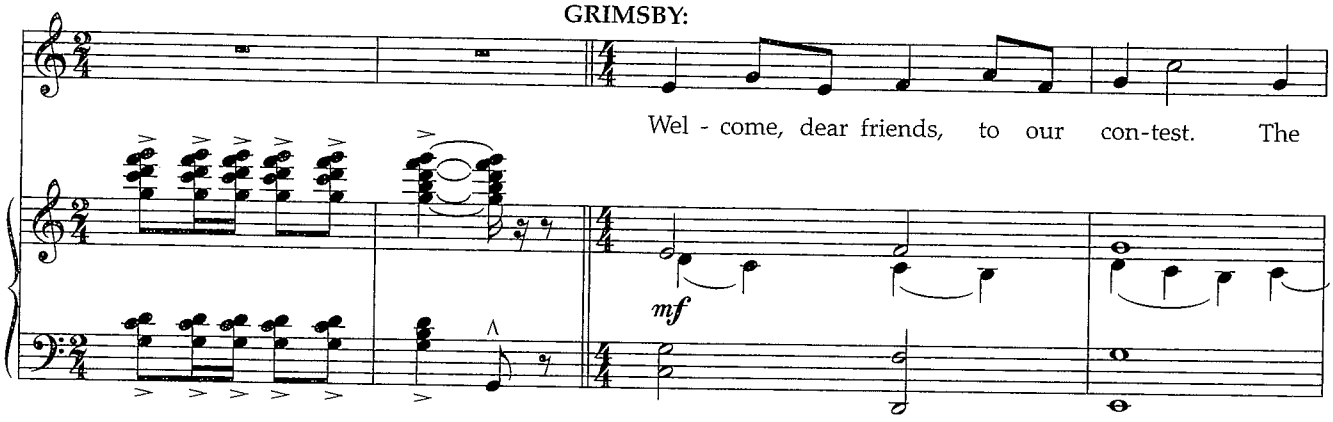
The Contest

CUE:
CARLOTTA: You just stand back here with Carlotta while the royalty mingles. It's sure to be quite a **show.**

L'istesso tempo (Parlando)

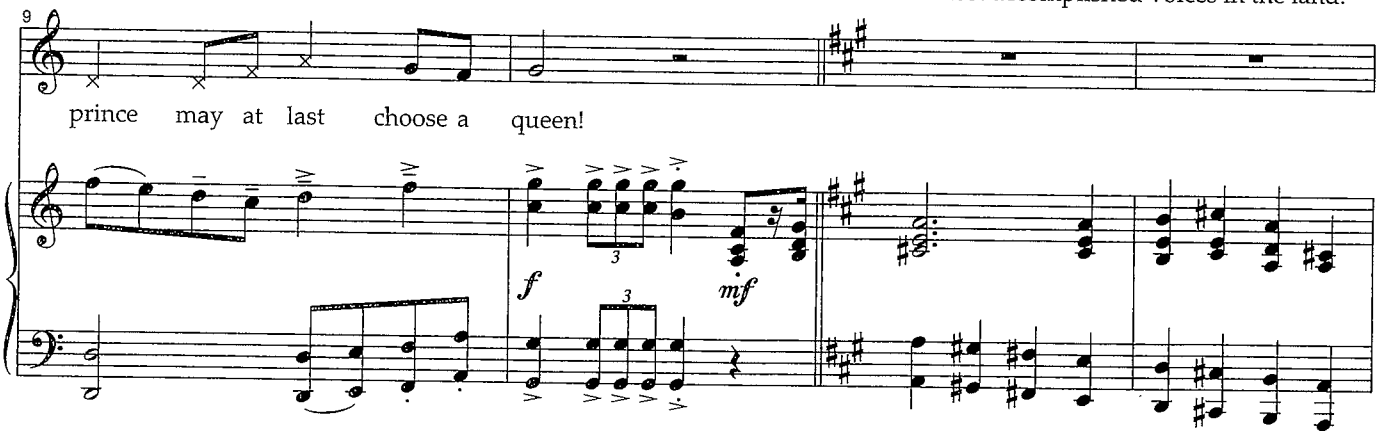
(GRIMSBY enters, followed by PRINCE ERIC.)

GRIMSBY:



(As GRIMSBY calls the gathering to order, opportunistic PRINCESSES parade in, escorted by groomed SAILORS. ARIEL is crushed.)

GRIMSBY: These six princesses possess the most accomplished voices in the land!



(GRIMSBY:) *(to the PRINCESSES)* Tonight, one of you will join Prince Eric on the throne.

Bright 2-beat ♩ = 144

13

sfz

May the best woman win!
(One by one, the PRINCESSES step forward to sing.)

PRINCESS 1: **PRINCESS 2:**

18

Lis - ten to me, don't I sound

mf

PRINCESS 3: **PRINCESS 4:**

24

rich? Loud, am I not? Plus I've got per - fect pitch.

PRINCESS 5: **PRINCESS 6:**

29

Would - n't you think I'm the girl, the girl who has ev - 'ry -

mp

PRINCESSES 1, 2, 3:
(belt, in competition)

PRINCESSES 4, 5, 6:
(head voice, more competition opt. 8vb)

34

thing? ev - 'ry - thing? ev - 'ry - thing?

mp

GRIMSBY: Surely one of these lovely voices matches the music in your heart—

40

Ped.

PRINCE ERIC: *(unconvinced and disheartened)* I wish I could say "yes"! But she's not here.

46

mp

GRIMSBY: The sun has nearly set, and your birthday will soon be over. You must choose a mate!

52

57

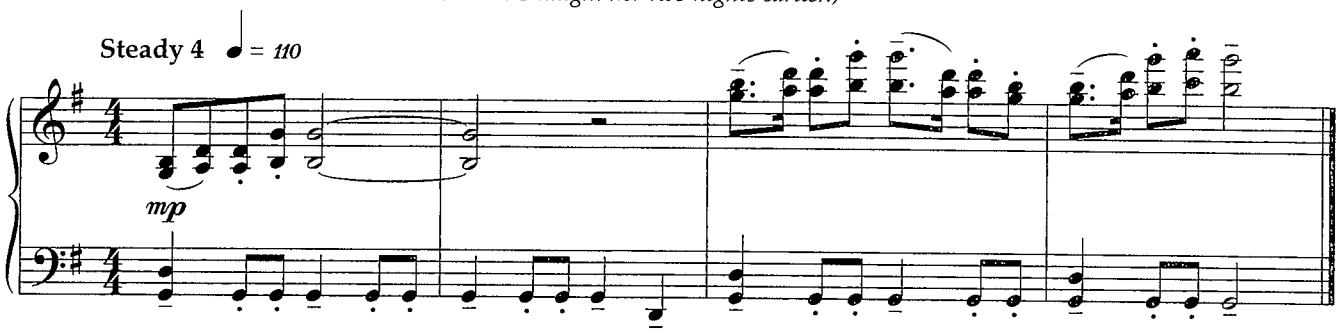
mp

One Step Closer (Reprise)

CUE:
PRINCE ERIC: Quiet, Grimsby. Go ahead, **Ariel.**

(ARIEL executes a few of the dance steps PRINCE ERIC taught her two nights earlier.)

(The PRINCESSES laugh.)

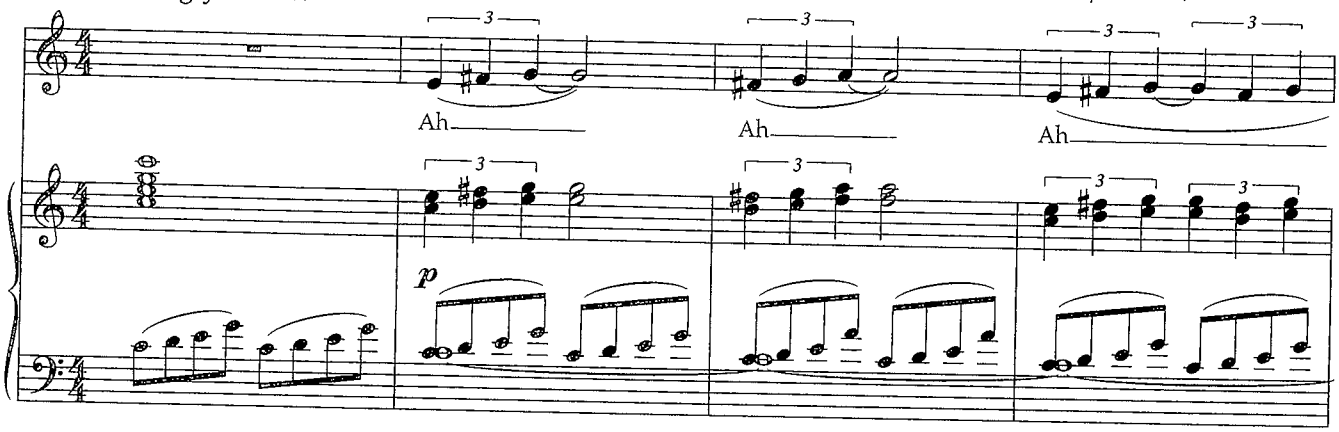


Time's Up

CUE:
GRIMSBY: I had so hoped, dear Eric,
that you might find love somewhere in this room.
PRINCE ERIC: *(smiling)* I have, Grimsby. I've just been too
blind to see it... until now. Come here, **Ariel.**

(URSULA has unleashed ARIEL's true VOICE yet again.)
GRIMSBY: Can it be?
Another contestant?

PRINCE ERIC: *(jumping up)*
That's the voice! *(ARIEL looks at him, panicked.)*



(PRINCE ERIC:) But - but tell her the competition
is over. I've already made my choice.
(ARIEL beams. PRINCE ERIC takes her hand.)

URSULA: Why look! Such a gorgeous sunset! And on the third day, too! Time's up. You lose!

(Just then the sun sets. The lyrical VOICE morphs into a sinister rattle:)

Heavier

9

rall.

Tempo di Fast Descent ♩ = *154*

(Now turning back into a mermaid, ARIEL begins to stumble and gasp for air.)

14

PRINCE ERIC: Ariel, what's wrong?

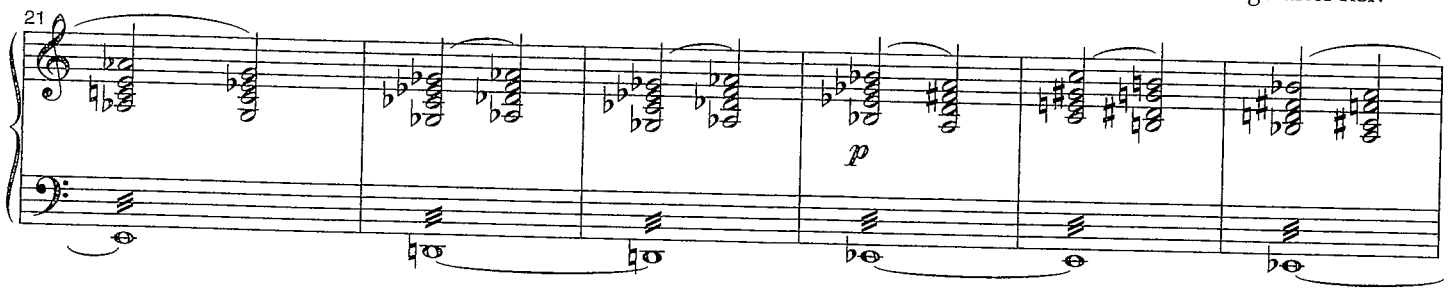
(A magic force pulls ARIEL offstage. SEBASTIAN follows her.)

SEBASTIAN: Oh no. The worst is happening. I've got to get help! *(SEBASTIAN exits.)*

17

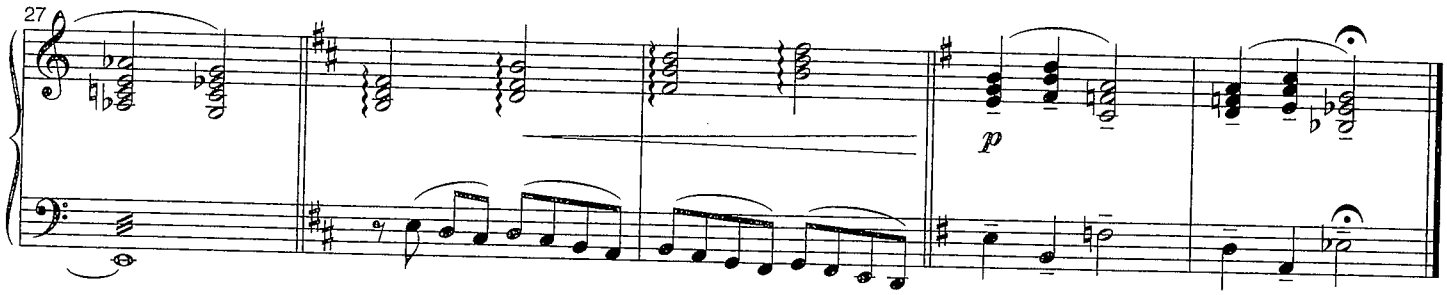
PRINCE ERIC: Ariel!
GRIMSBY: My heavens!

PRINCE ERIC: *(looking offstage, after ARIEL)*
She's jumped into the sea! I have to go after her!



(PRINCE ERIC dashes off to his ship and ALL scatter and exit.)

(The SEA CHORUS dissolves the palace, "descends" into the ocean, and forms the ruins of Ariel's grotto.)

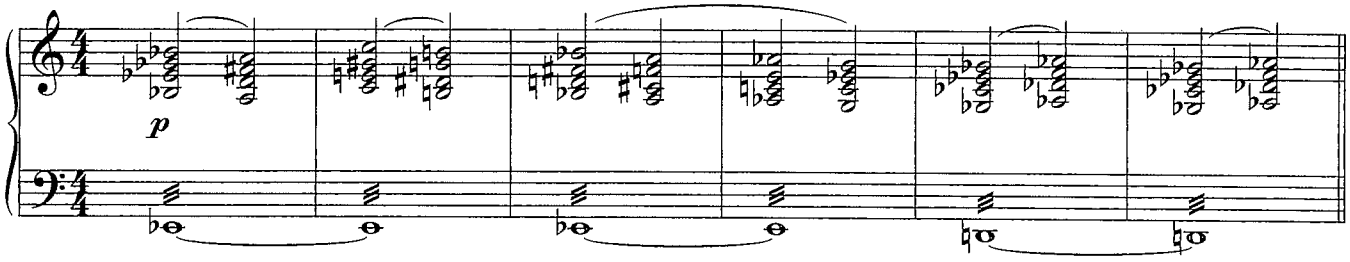


Ursula's Lair

CUE:
KING TRITON: *(looking up hopelessly)* Oh, Ariel!
What have you done?? *(to SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER, with resolve)* Come, we must save my **daughter!**

(KING TRITON, SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER dash off.)

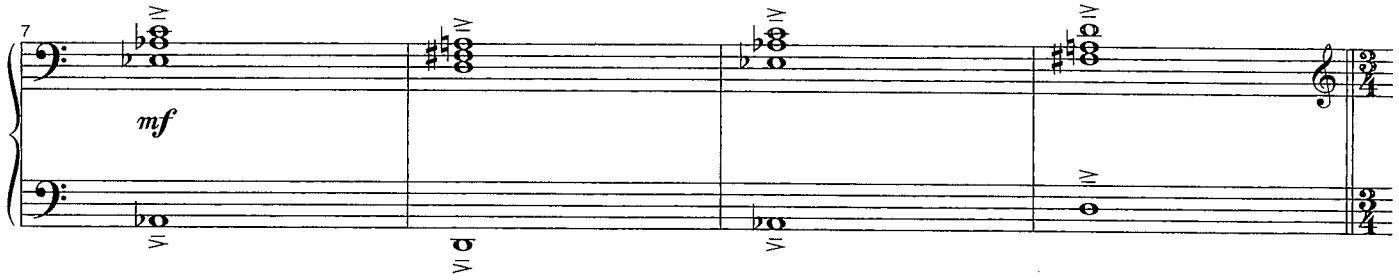
(The SEA CHORUS forms Ursula's lair. URSULA enters, her TENTACLES in a tizzy. FLOTSAM and JETSAM enter with ARIEL, who has regained her tail. She struggles in the EELS' electric grip.)



URSULA: Say goodbye to your Prince!
You're mine now, mermaid! Get ready
to spend the rest of your days as my slave!

(URSULA's TENTACLES begin to wrap around ARIEL. KING TRITON enters, followed by SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER.)

Forcefully



KING TRITON: Ursula!
URSULA: King Triton! You're right on cue!
KING TRITON: What have you done to my daughter?

URSULA: Nothing!
She's done it all to herself.

Slower

Poor Unfortunate Souls (Reprise)

CUE:
KING TRITON: Give her back to me.
URSULA: Not on your **life!**

Freely
URSULA:
KING TRITON: No!
It so hap-pens that your daugh-ter made a bar-gain. Swapped her
mf
voice to land a man up where it's dry. Is it bind-ing? Good-ness, yes! Un-
KING TRITON:
Unless?
KING TRITON:
Go on.
break-a-ble, un-less... There is a lit-tle some-thin' we could try. Yes... per-
mp

Quasi tempo ♩= 110
10
haps we could ar-range a sort of trade-off. May-be swap your daugh-ter's soul for, say, your
mf
KING TRITON:
What?
13
own. Make this deal and set her free, or else she comes with me, to
KING TRITON: It's not my soul you're after - (holds up his trident) - it's my power.
Slowly
16
suf - fer through e - ter - ni - ty a - lone...
mp
mp
URSULA: Now, which would you rather be: the King of the Sea, or a father to his little girl?
KING TRITON: The trident is a great responsibility, Ursula.
URSULA: Nonsense, Trite One. Hand it over!
19
p

(ARIEL watches in horror as KING TRITON bows his head and hands over his trident.)
URSULA: Finally! The oceans belong to me!
Triumphantly ♩ = 148
25
sfz sfz sfz sfzp ff
(URSULA removes the magic shell from her neck and holds it out to complement the trident.)
29
URSULA & TENTACLES:
And now you poor un - for - tu-nate
sfz fp f
32
URSULA:
soul! Time's up! You're through! Now the
35
pow - er of Po - sei - don has been once a - gain made whole. All the
mf
cresc. poco a poco

37
mag - ic of the tri - dent, and the shell in my con - trol! And now
URSULA: Now see for yourself how banishment feels!
39
dark shall reign for - ev - er, o - ver o - cean, sea, and shoal!
mf
ff
(URSULA aims the trident and blasts KING TRITON offstage. The TENTACLES begin to stretch out, making URSULA grow larger.)
URSULA, FLOTSAM, JETSAM & TENTACLES:
41
You poor, un - for - tu - nate
3

(As URSULA cackles and points the trident skyward, she grows enormous with power, her TENTACLES "grabbing" FLOUNDER, SEBASTIAN, ARIEL, FLOTSAM and JETSAM. The SEA CHORUS "ascends" with them and forms the surface of the ocean. Prince Eric's ship approaches with PRINCE ERIC and the PILOT.)

Heroically, with great drive ♩ = 154

PRINCE ERIC: You there!

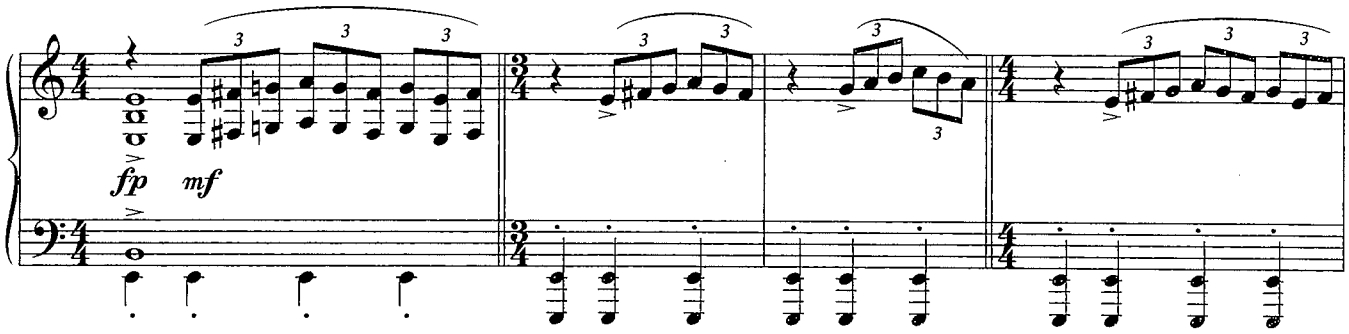
Segue

Confrontation

CUE:
Segue from ***No. 39 "Poor Unfortunate Souls (Reprise)"***

URSULA, TENTACLES: What's this? A human ship?
TENTACLES: Ha!

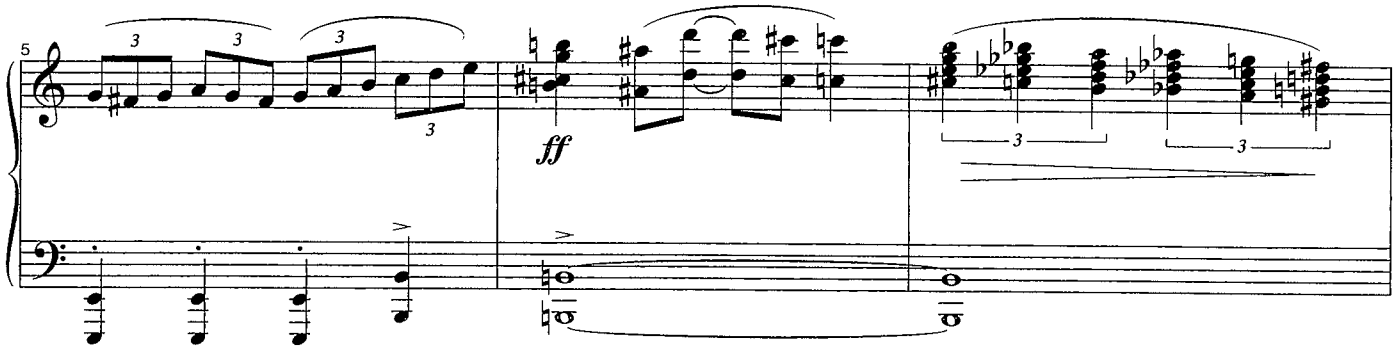
PRINCE ERIC: Who are you?
And what have you done with Ariel?



URSULA: Careful, princey-poo!
The water's looking awfully choppy!

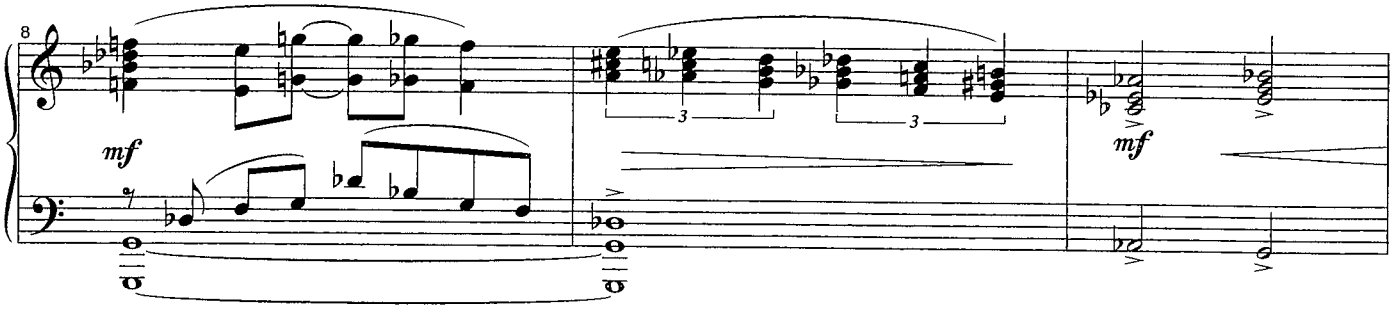
(URSULA points the trident to rile the seas. Her TENTACLES menacingly poke out of the surface.)

PILOT: Beware, monster!
King Triton rules over these seas!
URSULA: Not anymore!



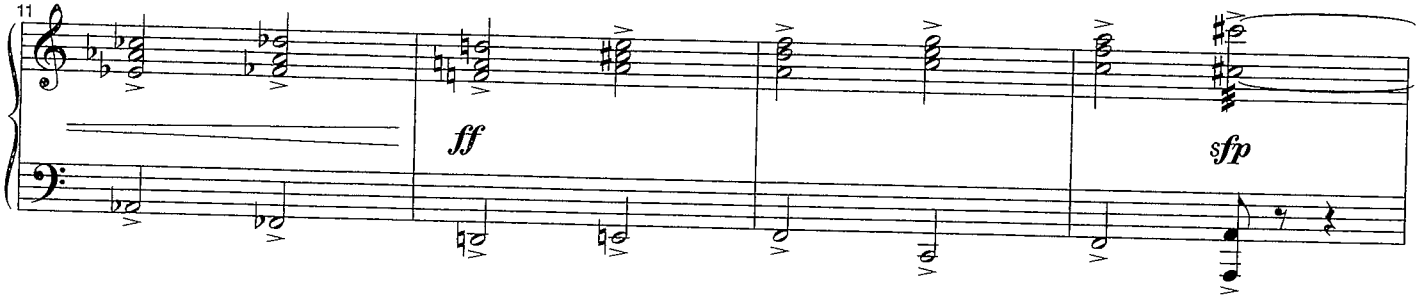
PRINCE ERIC: I won't let you harm her!
URSULA: Ha!
(URSULA and the TENTACLES cackle and reach toward the ship.)
PILOT: Captain, we've got to turn back, or she'll pull us under!

(With URSULA distracted by PRINCE ERIC, ARIEL snatches the magic shell from URSULA's grasp and holds it high above her head.)
FLOTSAM: Look out!
JETSAM: The shell!
URSULA, TENTACLES: *(to ARIEL)* You fool!



FLOUNDER: *(a guppy no more, charges URSULA)* You witch!
FLOTSAM: *(apprehending FLOUNDER)* Not so fast, guppy! *(Shocked by this turn of events, the TENTACLES release their grasp on FLOUNDER, SEBASTIAN, ARIEL, FLOTSAM and JETSAM.)*

JETSAM: *(charging ARIEL)* Get the shell!
SEBASTIAN: *(apprehending JETSAM)* Stop there, sea-snake!
(FLOTSAM restrains FLOUNDER as SEBASTIAN clamps JETSAM - a sidekick stalemate. The action freezes as URSULA witnesses her most prized possession, the magic shell, glow in ARIEL's hands and release the voice back into her larynx:)

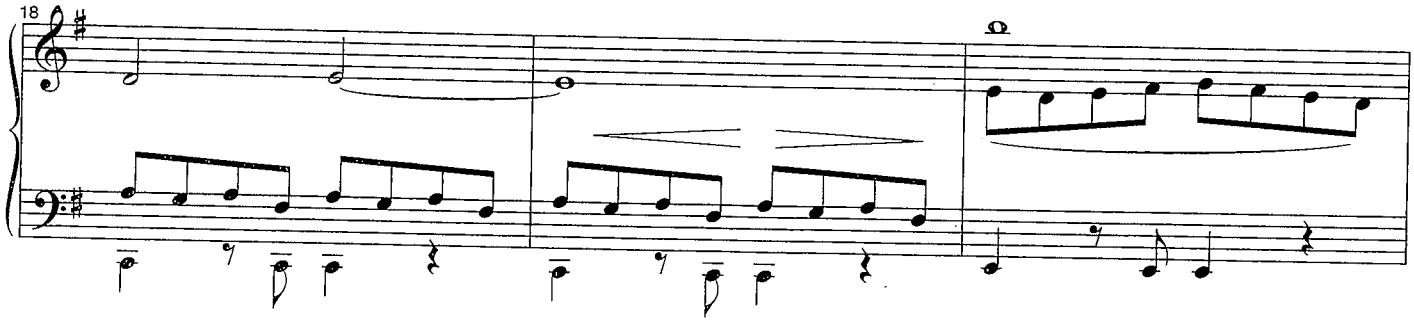


ARIEL:

ARIEL: *(touching her throat)* My voice...

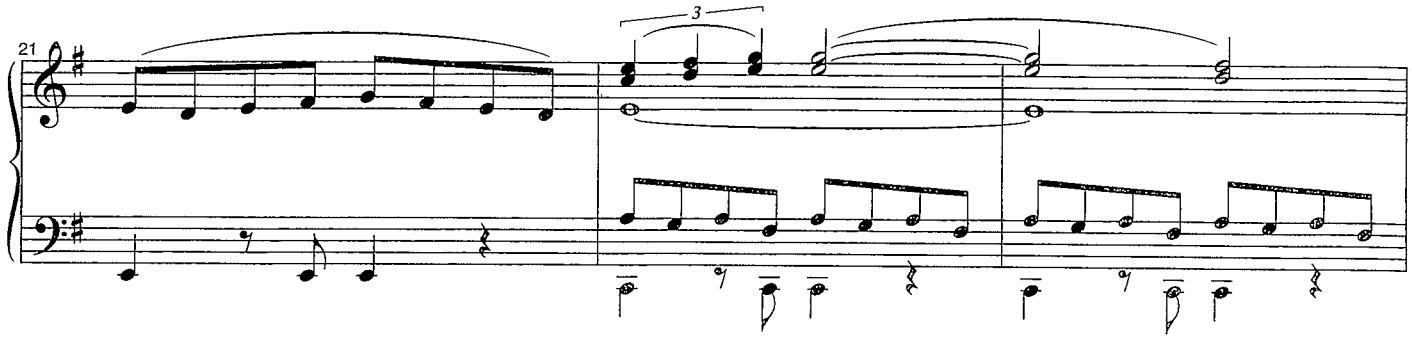
URSULA: Well... look who's talking! No matter.
(shakes the trident) I have what I want now. And you don't!

(The TENTACLES pull ARIEL face-to-face with URSULA. URSULA aims the trident at ARIEL, but ARIEL doesn't flinch.)



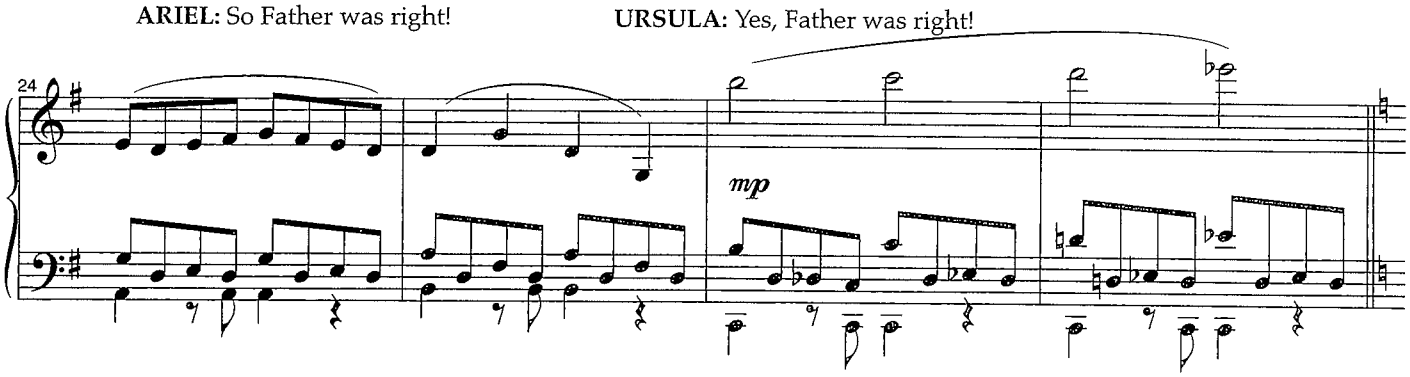
ARIEL: You may have my father's trident, but you'll never have his power.

URSULA: Impertinent mermaid. I'll dispatch you just as easily as I eliminated your mother.



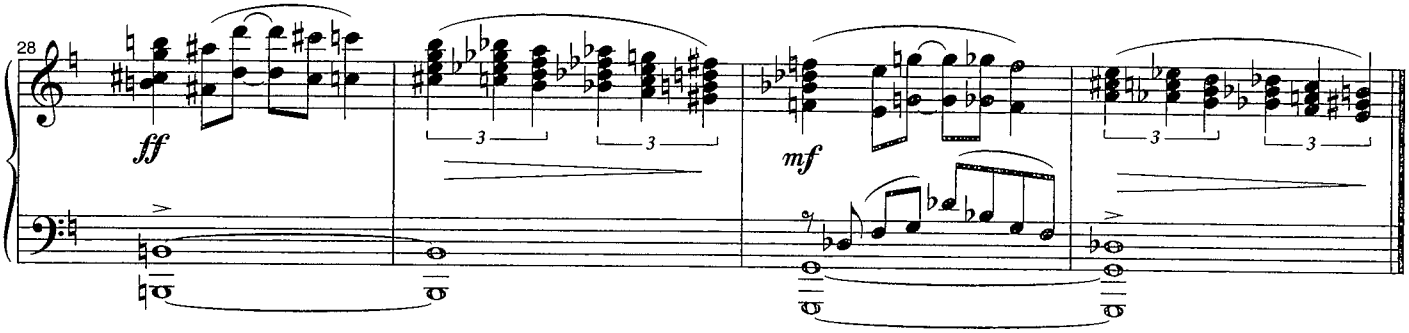
ARIEL: So Father was right!

URSULA: Yes, Father was right!



(URSULA:) And you'll soon see just how insignificant the merfolk become when Ursula's in charge!

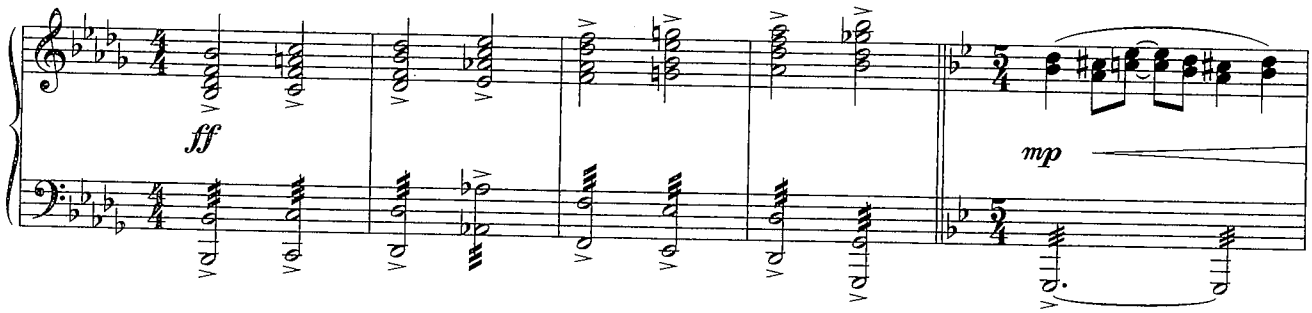
Tempo di Fast Descent ♩ = 154



Whirlpool

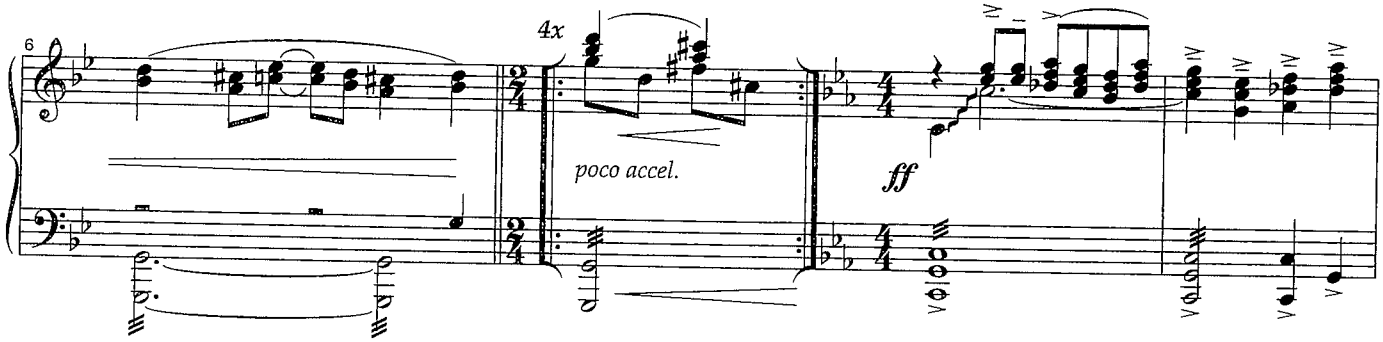
CUE:
URSULA: With trident in hand, I shall unleash the power of Poseidon to destroy you **all!**

(As URSULA points the trident at the waters and makes circling motions, the SEA CHORUS forms a whirlpool around her, but it soon gets out of control. URSULA and the TENTACLES begin spinning as well.)



(URSULA:) Wait. Oh, no. Stop. I - I can't control it!

SEBASTIAN: Ariel, the trident!

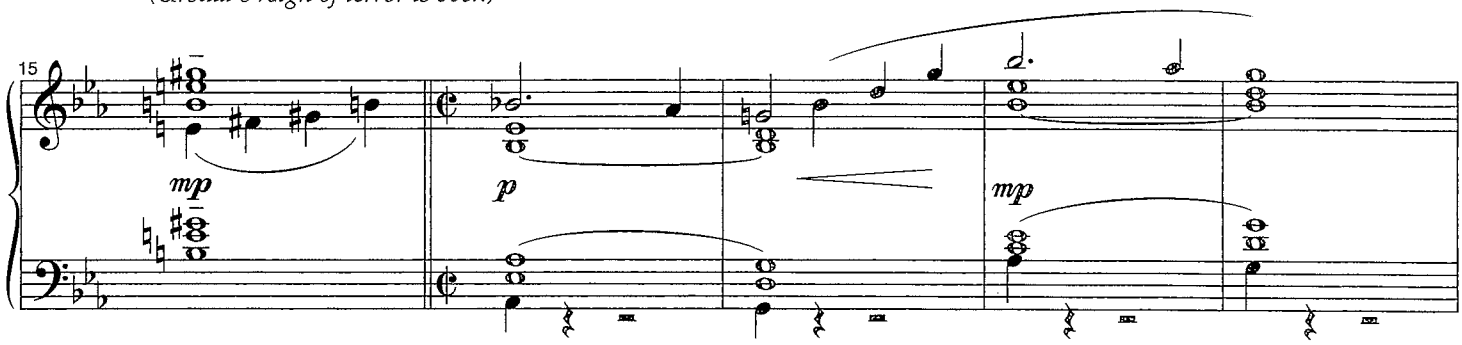


(ARIEL breaks free of the TENTACLES' grasp and bravely reaches out to grab the trident. ARIEL extends the trident to SEBASTIAN and FLOUNDER, who grab hold and stay afloat while the sea swallows URSULA, the TENTACLES and the EELS.)

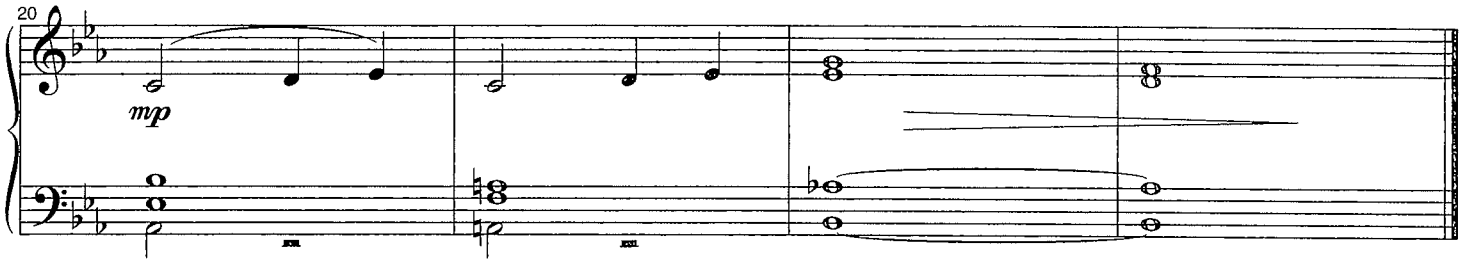
URSULA, TENTACLES, FLOTSAM & JETSAM: Noooooo!

(Ursula's reign of terror is over.)

SEBASTIAN: Ariel! Are you all right, child?
ARIEL: Yes. Thank you for your help.



FLOUNDER: Not such a guppy any more, am I?
ARIEL: Nope. You're the best friends a girl could wish for.

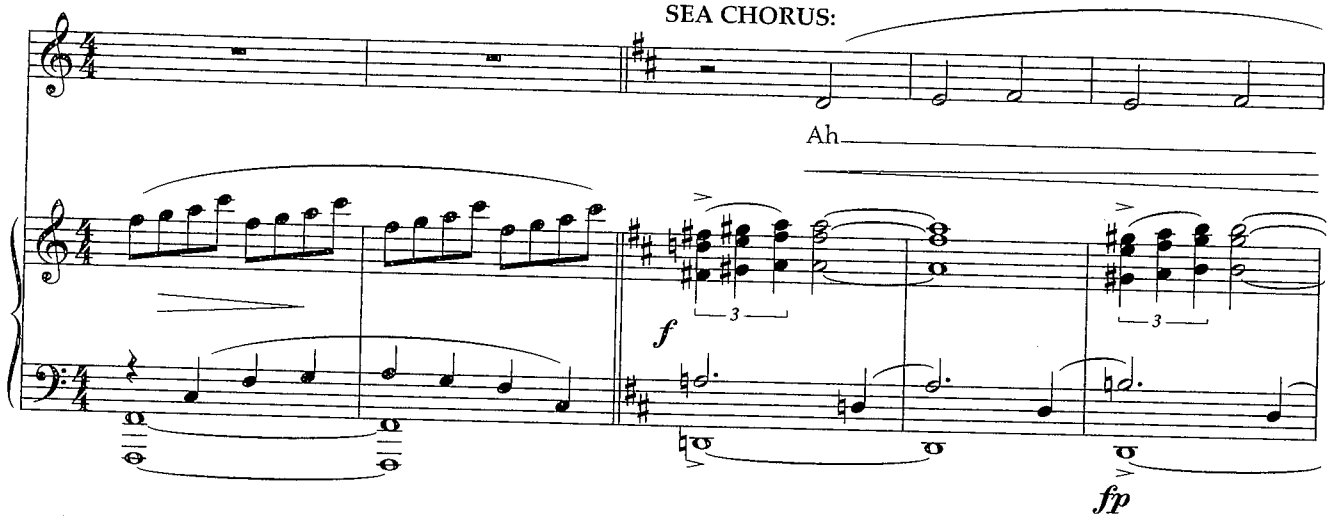


Human Again

42

CUE:
KING TRITON: Why, I've never been prouder. Somehow, in the blink of an eye, when my back was turned, you grew up. *(KING TRITON hugs ARIEL, who looks out toward the land.)* You love him very much, don't **you?**

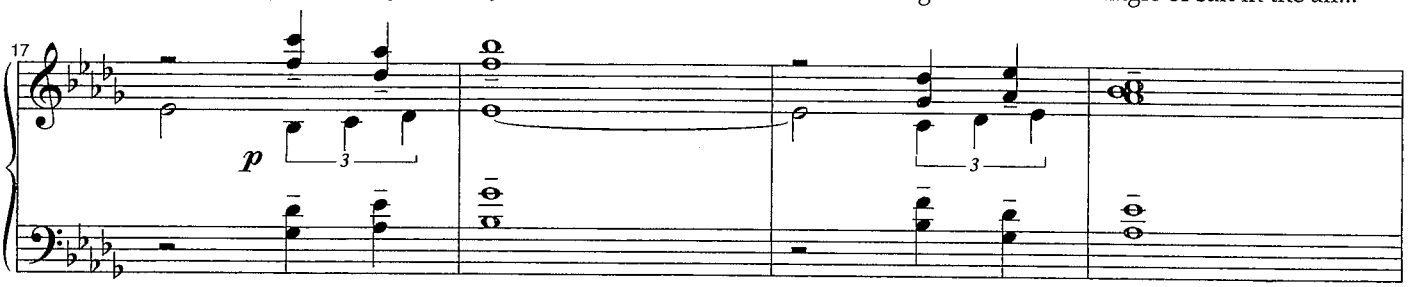
(As KING TRITON waves his trident - with much more control and grace than URSULA demonstrated - the SEA CHORUS peacefully encircles ARIEL.)



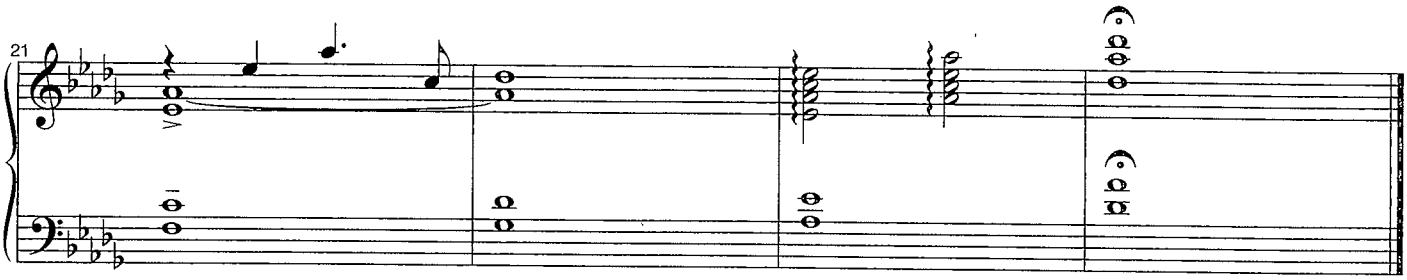
(KING TRITON moves the seas toward the land. The SEA CHORUS forms the beach and parts the waters. KING TRITON places the newly human ARIEL on the sand.)

KING TRITON: You belong to his world now.
ARIEL: Thank you, Daddy. Thank you so much.

KING TRITON: Just remember... when you hear the surf roar at night and feel the tingle of salt in the air...



(KING TRITON:) it's only your father, checking in on his little girl.

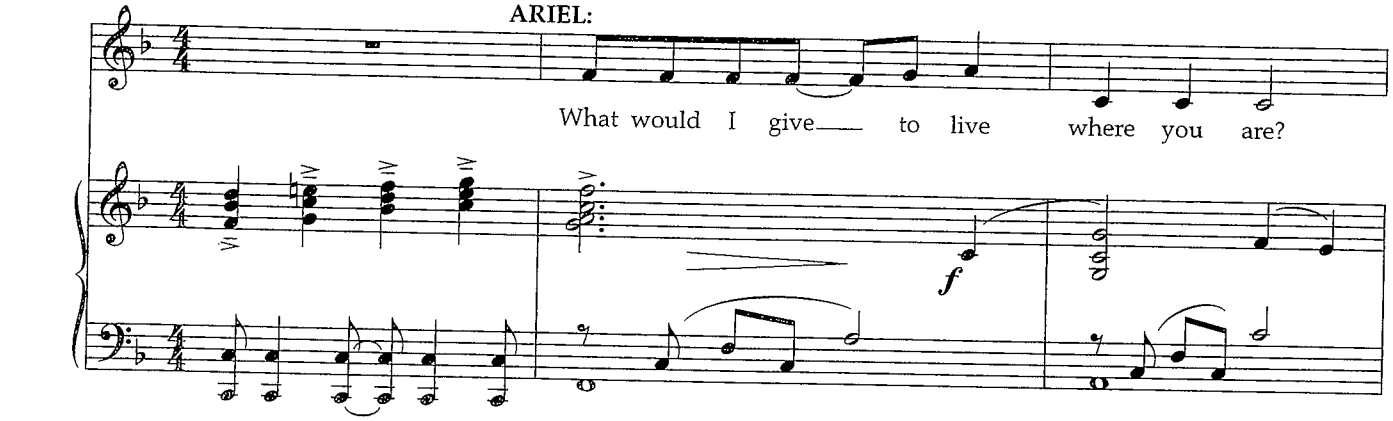


Part of Your World (Finale)

CUE:
KING TRITON: Ariel can speak for herself.
PRINCE ERIC: She <u>can?</u>

Freely

ARIEL:



PRINCE ERIC: *(smiling wide)* Oh, Ariel!
It's been <u>your voice</u> all along!
(PRINCE ERIC and ARIEL embrace at last.)

ALL:

11
PRINCE ERIC:
run. Now they can stay all day in the sun! Just you and me...
mf
16
ARIEL:
PRINCE ERIC & ARIEL:
And I will be... Part of your world!
ALL:
Part of your world!
21
Ah!
Ah!
fp
sffz

Under the Sea (Bows)

44

CUE:
Segue from *No. 43 "Part of Your World (Finale)"*

Buoyant Calypso beat $\mathbf{\mathit{d}} = 96$

mf

21
ALL:
3
Un-der the
f
26
sea,
un - der the sea.
No - bod-y
30
beat us, fry— us, and eat us in— fric-a - see.
We— what the
34
land folks love— to cook.
Un - der the sea we off— the hook.
mf

37
Each lit - tle snail here know how to wail here. That's why it's
40
hot-ter un - der the wa-ter. Ya, we in luck here down in the
43
muck here. Un - der the sea!
f
46
sfz

Disney's *The Little Mermaid JR.*

Exit Music

CUE:
Segue from No. 44 "Under the Sea (Bows)"